

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 501.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
as a Newspaper.

SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1905.

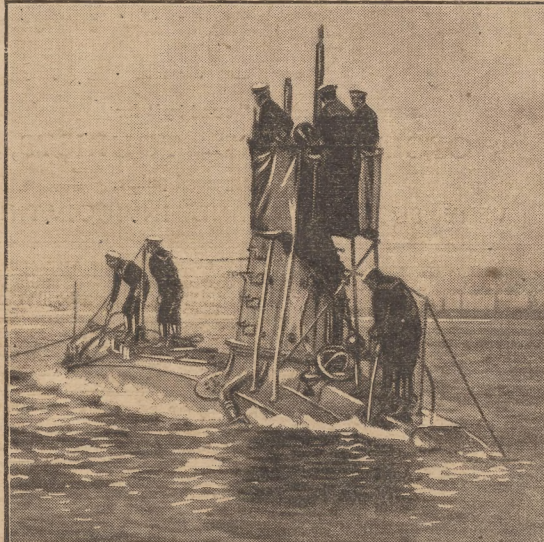
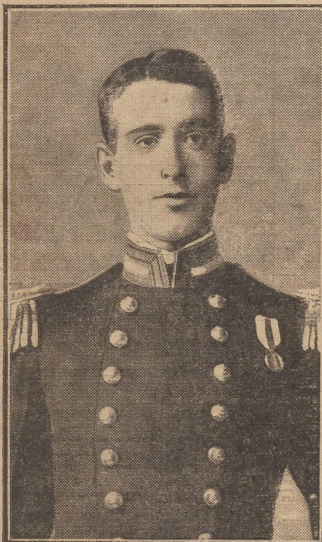
One Halfpenny.

## KING ALFONSO AND KING EDWARD AT ALDERSHOT.



A fine photograph of King Alfonso and his royal host taken on Thursday on Laffan's Plain, Aldershot, as their Majesties arrived upon the ground to hold the great review. Immediately following the two monarchs is the Duke of Connaught, in Grenadier Guards uniform, and a little further in the rear rides the Prince of Wales, who, like King Edward and the King of Spain, wore the uniform of a British general.

## SUBMARINE A8 LEAVING PLYMOUTH HARBOUR FOR THE LAST TIME.



The photograph reproduced above was taken as submarine A8 was leaving Plymouth Harbour on the trip which was destined to have such a terrible termination. It shows the submarine as she appeared less than an hour before the disaster occurred which sent her to the bottom with all but four of her crew. On the left is a portrait of Lieutenant Algernon H. C. Candy, commanding the submarine, who was saved, and showed great gallantry in assisting one of the other survivors when they were thrown into the water. The portrait on the right is that of Sub-Lieutenant Edward T. Fletcher, the promising young officer who lost his life.—(Russell.)



PERSONAL.

**THE "Daily Mirror"** will be forwarded post free daily for 6d. a week to any address in the United Kingdom. Address—The Publisher, 12, Whitefriars, London, E.C.4.

**LOST**, evening of 8th, at Thornton Heath, or in train to Victoria, Gold Watch, Long Gold Chain, Gold Cross, with engraved, small Gold Locket, blue enamel Pencil. Anyone bringing to 12, Whitefriars, London, E.C.4, Thornton Heath, will receive good reward.

**MISSING**—Should this reach the eye of anyone who wishes to reach a friend or relative, who has disappeared abroad, in the Colonies, or in the United States, let him advertise in the "Over-Sea Daily Mail." This paper reaches every town in the world where there are any English-speaking people. It is to be found. Specimen copy 5d. per copy. Application to Advertising Department, "Over-Sea Daily Mail," 3, Carmelite House, Temple, London, E.C.4.

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THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

**DELPHI**—Lessee and Manager, Otto Stuart.  
EVERY EVENING, at 8.30.  
Otto Stuart, producer.  
**UNDER WHICH KING?**  
A New Play in 4 Acts,  
By J. B. Fagan.  
MAT. EVERY WED., at 2.30.  
Tel. 2846 Central.

**HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE**, Mr. TREE.  
TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 8.50.  
BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.  
Adapted by Sydney Grundy from Les Affaires sont les Affaires.  
NEXT MATINEE, WEDNESDAY, June 21, at 2.30.  
AT 8.15, THE BALLAD-MONSTER.

**IMPERIAL**, Mr. LEWIS WALLER.  
TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 8.30.  
MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE.  
FIRST MATINEE WEDNESDAY NEXT, at 2.30.

**LYRIC THEATRE**—Lessee, Mr. William Greet.  
Under the management of Mr. Tom B. Davis. Every EVENING at 8.15, MR. MARTIN HARVEY at "Barbery." In "THE BIRD OF THE TREASURES," by John Rutherford. MAT. EVERY WED., at 2.30. SPECIAL MAT. TO-DAY, at 2.30. Tel. 3587 Gerrard.

**ST. JAMES'S**.  
THE MAN OF THE MOMENT.  
An English version, by Harry Melville, of Alfred Capus and Emmentalee's play, "L'Adversaire," will be produced on TUESDAY EVENING NEXT, June 15, at 8.30.  
Mr. GEORGE ALEXANDER  
and the St. James Theatre Company.  
Mrs. SIMONE DE BAROY.  
Of the Theatre du Gymnase, Paris.  
Her first appearance in England.  
FIRST MATINEE, SATURDAY NEXT, June 17.  
Box office open 10 to 5. —ST. JAMES'S.

**THE COLISEUM**, CHARIOT CROSS.  
FOUR PERFORMANCES DAILY, at 12 noon, 2.30, 6.0, and 8.0. All seats in all parts numbered and reserved. Stamped addressed envelopes should accompany all postal applications for seats.  
PRICES: Boxes £2 2s, £1 11s, 6d, and £1 1s; Pantois 10s, 6d, and 7d; Stalls 5s, 4s, 3s, and 2s; Balcony Seats, 10s, 6d, and 7d; Grand Tier 1s; Balcony 6d. (Telephone, No. 7699 Gerrard). Children under 12 half-price to all Fautouls and Stalls. Telegrams, "Coliseum London."

**THE LYCEUM**. TO-NIGHT, at 7.45.  
Yukio Tani, Raymond and Kerkamp, Joe Almasio, Dan Rolay, Dent and Harris, Annie, Dorcas and Langford, Musical, Johnstone, Pictures, Lyceum Operatic Company, Annie Purcell, Moore and Littlefield, Louis Bowermaster, 4 Clifton, Texas, Katie, Lily, Southern, Yvonne Keller, Dora Martine, The Harmony Four.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

**CRYSTAL PALACE**. TO-DAY.  
COLONIAL AND INDIAN EXHIBITION.  
Representative Displays from All Parts of the World.  
GREAT SOMALI ANIMAL CAMP.  
Displays by Native Warriors, 2.30, 4.30, and 6.30.  
CAFE CHANTANT, 2.15 and 7.30.  
Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards and other Attractions.  
The Rhododendron Valley in Full Bloom.  
At 3.30, Orchestral Concert by "Maidstone"  
Working Men's Social Club's Sports, 3.30.  
GREAT FIREWORK DISPLAY AT 9.0.  
Realistic Set Piece, "The Battle of the Sea of Japan."  
Displays by Brock Every Thursday and Saturday.  
Table d'Hôte Luncheons and Dinners in the New Dining Room overlooking the Grounds and Firework Displays.  
Messrs. J. Lyons and Co., Ltd., Caterers by Appointment.

**CRYSTAL PALACE**. WHIT-MONDAY.  
STUPENDOUS BANK HOLIDAY PROGRAMME.  
A Continuous Round of Amusement.  
BANDS PLAYING ALL DAY.  
H.M. Coldstream Guards. Royal Mounted Artillery.  
Drums and Fifes H.M. Coldstream Guards.  
Pipers H.M. Scots Guards, 4th V.B. East Surrey Regiment.  
Yorkshire Regiment. Successful Foresters.  
Crystal Palace Military Band.  
Quadrille Band.  
First Annual Tradesmen's  
HORSE SHOW AND PARADE AT 1.0.  
Challenge Cops for Ponies, Light and Heavy Horses.  
GREAT SOMALI ANIMAL CAMP.  
The Most Complete Village ever Brought to this Country.  
Displays by the Native Warriors at Frequent Intervals.  
BALLOON ASCENT AT 2.0.  
Cricket and Polo Matches.  
CAFE CHANTANT.  
Grand Variety Entertainment, 10.30, and 5.30.  
BLACKHEATH HARRIERS' SPORTS, 3.30.  
GRAND MILITARY CONCERT.  
BY THE MASSES BANDS AT 7.0.  
Under Direction of Lieut. J. MACKENZIE ROGAN.

Fairy Archipelago, Water-Chute, Rapids, Electric Canoes, Topsy-Turvy Railway, Roller-Coaster, Sir Hiram Maxim's Flying Machine, Maid of the Moon, Palais de l'Optique, Col's Kites, and all the Attractions of the  
CRYSTAL PALACE AND INDIAN EXHIBITION.  
Magnificent Display of FIREWORKS.  
By Messrs. C. T. BROCK AND CO. at 8.45.  
The Most Gorgeous Fire Display Ever Devised.  
Illumination of Gardens and Grounds by Myriads of Fairy Lamps.  
Wet or Fine Go to the  
PEOPLE'S PALACE OF PERPETUAL PLEASURE.  
CRYSTAL PALACE. BRITISH FESTIVAL.  
SATURDAY, June 24 NEXT, at Three.  
Miss Agnes Nichol.

Miss Ada Crossley  
and  
Mme. Clara Butt.  
Mr. Ben Davies.  
Mr. Kennerley Rumford  
and  
Andrew Black.  
HANDEL FESTIVAL CHOIR AND ORCHESTRA  
(3,500 Performers).  
Organist—Mr. Walter W. Hedgecock.  
Conductor—Dr. Frederic Cowen.  
Seats: £1 1s, 10s, 6d, 7s, 6d, 5s, (including admission to the Palace), can now be booked.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

If you wish to Enjoy your Whitsuntide Holidays and give Pleasure to your Family, do not fail to visit the  
**ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS**, "HENGELER'S,"  
OXFORD-CIRCUS, W. Daily at 3 and 8. Over 200  
acting and performing animals. Daily 3 and 8. Prices  
1s. to 5s. Children half-price to all parts.

**WHERE TO SPEND THE WHITSUNTIDE  
HOLIDAYS.**  
AT EARL'S COURT.  
London's Unique Pleasure Resort.  
**NAVAL, SHIPPING, AND FISHERIES  
EXHIBITION, EARL'S COURT.**  
Open 12 noon to 11 p.m. Admission 1s.  
Season tickets, 10s. 6d.  
Naval Construction, Armaments, Shipping, and Fisheries.  
NELSON'S GENTLEMANLY RELICS, and of all Naval  
Events from the 16th to 20th Century.  
Working Exhibits. Model of "Victory."  
BAND OF THE 1st LIFE GUARDS.  
EXHIBITION NAVAL BAND.  
Go on board the full-size Cruiser.  
Real Batteries of 47 Guns. Hotchkiss 2 Maxims.  
The Cruiser is manned by a crew of 150 Handy-men.  
Go on board and visit the Mediterranean ports.  
Trafalgar 1805—Professor Fleischer's Great Work. Death  
of Nelson. West's "Our Navy." Maxim's Capital Flying  
Machine. Fairy Grotto. Indian Cannon. Great Canadian  
Indian Village—Chiefs, Squaws, and Paposes. Voyage in a  
Submarine. Vanderdecken's Haunted Cabin. Famous Sea  
Fights. Miss de Rohan's Musical and Dramatic Sketches.  
Tillamann Canoe. Auto-Photographic Portraits. Scotch-  
Chutes.  
FISH RESTAURANT IN QUEEN'S COURT.

**ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, REGENT'S  
12 PARK**—ADMISSION SIXPENCE DAILY, from June  
12 to 15 inclusive.



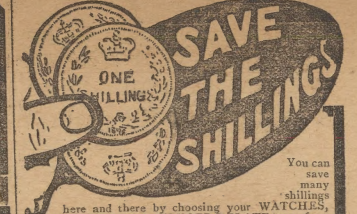
**POULTON & NOEL'S  
POTTED MEATS**  
(IN TINS, JARS OR GLASSES).  
Wild Duck Salmon and  
Chicken & Ham Lobster Anchovy  
Turkey & Tongue ETC.  
(SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.)  
Sample, Post Free, 6d.  
BELGRAVIAN WORKS, LONDON, N.

**EPPE'S CHOCOLATE**  
You will find it the very Cocoa you want.

LADIES' SHOES  
2/- STYLE SHOES FOR 4/4

In return for crossed postal order value 4s. 4d. we forward, carriage paid, one pair warranted high-class Ladies' Walking Shoes, black, or latest shade dark tan, beautifully made, highly finished, and very, very hard wearing; latest coming season London West End design in heel, toe, and general shape; lace, or two or three bars; extremely elegant, dainty, and easy fitting. If not approved your money instantly refunded. Every pair a picture and fit for a Queen. Hundreds of genuine testimonials. Remit 4s. 4d. sharp, we deliver at West End trade for many years. (Established 1881). Send coupon for free, beautifully illustrated Ladies', Gent's, and Children's Art Catalogue. The Times Boot Co., 23, Cannon-row, London.

**D.D. DIRTY DICK'S D.D.**  
ESTABLISHED 1745.  
48-49, BISHOPSGATE ST. WITHOUT, E.C.  
Nearly opposite Suburban Entrance U.E.R. Station  
**FAMOUS OLD PORT WINE AND SPIRIT HOUSE**  
OF GREAT HISTORICAL INTEREST.  
Noted for Good Value, Purity, and Low Prices. All  
Wines and Spirits sold by the Glass, Bottle, Dozen, or  
Gallon. Free delivery in Town or Country. Write for  
History of House with full Price List sent gratis on  
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**H. SAMUEL'S**  
**FREE GUIDE TO CAREFUL SPENDING**  
—a book which confers on readers the privilege of testing any article FREE FOR ONE MONTH, and enables purchasers to select one of the  
**FREE PRIZES**  
by which H. SAMUEL advertises his marvellous system of direct supply.  
**YOUR NECESSITY FOR THIS BOOK IS AS KEEN AS YOUR DESIRE TO SAVE.**  
**WRITE FOR IT TO-DAY.**  
**H. SAMUEL,**  
No. 83, Market St., Manchester

RAILWAYS, SHIPPING, ETC.  
LONDON TILBURY AND SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

**WHITSUNTIDE HOLIDAYS.**  
**SOUTH-ON-SEA, WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA and LEIGH.**  
On SATURDAY, 10th June, Special Fast and Ordinary Trains at ORDINARY and SPECIAL FARES from FENCHURCH-STREET, ST. PANCRAS, and MARK LANE (District Railway) STATIONS, to South-ON-SEA, Westcliff-on-Sea, and Leigh. For Times of Trains see Public Bills.  
Cheap Friday or Saturday to Wednesday Return Tickets to Southend and Westcliff-on-Sea—Fares 3s. 6d. Third-class; 6s. First-class.  
On WHIT SUNDAY, MONDAY, and TUESDAY, 2s. 6d. SOUTH-ON-SEA and BACK.  
First-class, 5s. by all the Tilbury and Southend Company's Special and Ordinary Trains from FENCHURCH STREET, ST. PANCRAS, and Liverpool Street Stations, from Stations on the North London Line between Chalk Farm and Bow, including Dalston; also from Mark Lane, Aldgate East, St. Mary's, Whitechapel, Stoney Green, Mile End, and Bow Road Stations. For Times of Trains see Public Bills.  
On WHIT MONDAY Fast Trains will leave FENCHURCH STREET about every 15 minutes, or as often as required, up to 12 noon, commencing at 8.30 a.m. From ST. PANCRAS (Midland Railway) Special Fast Trains at 6.45, 7.25, 7.55, 8.42, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45, and 10.50 a.m. and from Kentish Town at 6.52, 7.35, 8.0, 8.12, 8.48, 8.55, 9.10, 9.27, 9.44, 10.0, 10.31, and 10.55 a.m.  
From Liverpool Street Station at 8.5, 9.17, 10.53 a.m., and 12.6 p.m.  
At all Stations ask for Tickets to Southend-on-Sea via London Tilbury and Southend Line.  
On WHIT SUNDAY, MONDAY and TUESDAY, Cheap Tickets from Fenchurch Street, Stoney and Burdett Road to  
1s. 6d. GRAVESEND and BACK. 1s. 6d. 2s. 6d.  
Cheap Excursion Tickets from Stations on the METROPOLITAN and DISTRICT RAILWAYS to SOUTH-ON-SEA.  
ARTHUR L. STRIDE, Managing Director.

**POLYTECHNIC HOLIDAY TOURS.**  
A WEEK IN SWITZERLAND, 5 GUINEAS.  
Conducted parties and independent travel for LUGERNE, Geneva, Grindelwald, Zermatt, Chamouni, Italian Lakes, Italy, etc. WEEK IN PARIS for 41 guineas, including excursions in Paris to Fontainebleau, Versailles, etc. Parties leave every week.  
**CRUISES** to the NORWEGIAN FIORDS. A cruise of nearly 3,000 miles for 21 guineas.  
A WEEK on the RHINE, 45.  
Programme and full details of over 40 Tours and Cruises from the Polytechnic, 209, Regent-st., W.

**WILSON LINE.**  
**TOURS TO NORWAY, SWEDEN, and RUSSIA** from HULL and LONDON.  
10 days, 41 guineas; 17 days, 11 guineas.  
SPECIAL VACATION TOURS TO NORWAY, from HULL every Tuesday to 18th July.  
Apply to THOS. WILSON SONS and Co. Ltd., HULL, or THE UNITED SHIPPING CO. Ltd., 108, Fenchurch-street, E.C.4. TILLOT, COOK, and SON, Langbath-street, E.C.4. GELLATLY, HANKEY and CO., 51, Pall-mall, S.W.

**BELLE STEAMERS.**  
FROM FRESH WHARF, LONDON BRIDGE.  
9.15 DAILY (Friday excepted) to SOUTHEND, CLACTON, WALTON, FELIXSTOWE, HARWICH, and IPSWICH. Train Fenchurch 10.14.  
9.30 DAILY (Friday excepted) to MARGATE, RAMSGATE and BACK. Train Fenchurch 10.28; Sundays 10.15.  
9.45, WHITSATURDAY, to WALTON, SOUTHWOLD, LOWESTOFT, and YARMOUTH direct, and Daily thereafter by 9.15 Steamer.  
2.0, HUSBANDS BOAT WHITSATURDAY, to MARGATE calling at SOUTHERN Down Journey. Train Fenchurch 2.40.  
2.30, NORT THIP, WHIT-SUNDAY, MONDAY, and TUESDAY.  
Bills of Lading, 3s. Walbrook, E.C.4.

**HOLIDAY RESORTS.**  
**ISLE OF MAN FOR HEALTH and HOLIDAYS.**  
—Sunniest spot in United Kingdom; air bracing and scenery charming; bathing, excursions, bills, hotel and apartments post free.—WALTER D. KEIG, 27, Imperial-buildings, Ludgate Circus, E.C.4.

To-day's way  
is easier, quicker, better.  
Fels-Naptha soap does a day's clothes-wash in half a day.  
Clothes are nicer, too.  
Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London EC

**BUSINESSES FOR SALE AND WANTED.**  
CONFECTIONERY, Tobacco, Minerals, Tins; well-fitted and stocked, window cased in, spring blind; new 6 roomed; side entrance; £50, all at—A. H., 30, Corn-wall-rd, Brixton-hill, S.W.  
**MOTORS and CYCLES.**  
CHAMPION Cycles direct from works; with Eadie coasters, inverted lever brake, Clincher tyres, plated rims; from 35 lbs. 0d.; wholesale lists from—Champion Cycle Co. Sheffield.  
**BOARD RESIDENCE and APARTMENTS.**  
VICTORIA Hotel, Clapham-rd, S.W.—President, Lord Radstock—For girls and women of limited means; restaurant, sitting, bed, and work rooms, and large garden; lodgings 3s. 6d. per week—Apply Secretary.  
**EDUCATIONAL.**  
PIANO, Violin, Mandoline, and Singing taught.—Mrs. Wesson, 30, Clapton-st., W.



## GIFTS TO A ROYAL BRIDE.

Private View of Princess Margaret's Wedding Gifts.

### THREE CROWNS.

Huge Diamonds Offered by the Khedive of Egypt.

The great drawing-room at Clarence House, with its pure white walls and its beautiful gold curtains, was yesterday the scene of the setting out for exhibition to a favoured few of the countless lovely presents offered to H.R.H. Princess Margaret of Connaught upon her marriage. The most valuable gifts were shown in glass-covered cases, and enormous tables groined under other priceless gifts.

Works of art of various descriptions covered one long table down the centre of the room, most elegantly arranged by the young Princesses themselves, aided by the Ladies-in-Waiting and Prince Arthur of Connaught. At side tables were displayed a full library of volumes, the magnificent gold plate from the Swedish and Norwegian residents in London, the silver plate from the Army Service Corps, and a large quantity of furniture, including the music cabinet from General Kelly Kenny, a very artistic satinwood inlaid table, from the Dowager Marchioness of Headfort, and a double tier tea-table with a set of china tea-things from Colonel and the Honourable Mrs. Egerton, one of the Duchess of Connaught's Ladies-in-Waiting.

#### CROWN FROM THE KING AND QUEEN.

The gift sent by their Majesties the King and Queen is a regal crown, composed of the finest diamonds and large pigeon's blood rubies set square in the new manner. To it appertains a lovely necklace to match, and the crown is so arranged that it forms a tiara or corsage decoration at will.

The bride's parents, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, gave her another crown, which can also be made to form various beautiful ornaments; it is of diamonds of the purest water, and the pattern is that most elegant one, the Empire wreath with trembling stones and festoons of gems between each circle.

From her brother and sister a beautiful diamond and pearl ring came, and from the Prince and Princess of Wales, Princess Victoria of Wales, Princess Charles of Denmark, and the Duchess of Fife a diamond and ruby necklace arrived. In the same case is shown an antique bracelet which the Duchess of Connaught remembers as a child, and which has been sent to the young Princess by Princess Frederick Charles of Prussia.

#### KHEDIVE'S SPLENDID GIFT.

The truly magnificent gift offered by the Khedive is also shown there—a most notable piece of gem work carried out in huge diamonds to form a stupendously handsome crown which, on the beautiful brown hair of the pretty Princess, will look supremely regal.

From the Empress Eugenie a very pretty buckle with a large pearl body was received.

In Sweden it is not customary to send wedding presents, so up to one o'clock on Friday gifts from the royal Court at Stockholm had not been received, but it is highly probable that the bridegroom himself will bear with him offerings of good-will from the bride's future relations across the sea.

#### DIAMOND NECKLACE AND PENDANT.

Sir Ernest Cassel's present takes the form of a lovely diamond necklace with two large drop gems, and a large diamond pendant encrusted with blue sapphires of the richest colouring has been accepted from the Freemasons of England.

Katherine, Duchess of Westminster, sent a pair of hampers studded with blue sapphires, and from the young Duchess of Westminster came a set of blue enamel and gold writing implements in a beautiful case, including a pen, pencil, paper-cutter, and so forth.

Numbers of beautiful fans figure among the presents, and there are enough parasols to last the young bride for years.

#### CHEERS FOR PRINCESS MARGARET.

STOCKHOLM, Friday.—At the loyal demonstration accorded to King Oscar yesterday evening cheers were raised for Princess Margaret of Connaught, the bride of Prince Gustavus Adolphus. This is the first time that the Swedish people have cheered her Royal Highness.—Reuter.

## TSAR'S THANKS.

Messages of Sympathy to the Survivors of the Great Battle.

To the survivors of the battle of the Sea of Japan the Tsar has sent messages of thanks and consolation.

The first was dispatched to the wounded Admiral Rojestvensky in the following terms:—

"I heartily thank you and all the members of your squadron, who have loyally fulfilled your duty in battle, for your services to Russia and myself. It was God's will not to give you success, but the country is proud of your courage. I wish you a speedy recovery. May God console all of us."

To Admiral Enkvist at Manila his Majesty wrote: "I heartily thank you and the commanders, officers, and crews of the Oleg, Aurora, and Jemchug for your loyal service in the heavy battle. I hope you will all derive consolation from the knowledge that you have sacrificially fulfilled your duty."

The third message was sent to the commander of the Almaz at Vladivostok:—

"I heartily thank you, and beg you to convey my thanks to the commanders, officers, and crews of the Izumrud, Almaz, Grosny, and Bravy, for their splendid feat in the battle which had such an unfortunate conclusion. May the knowledge that you have sacrificially fulfilled your duty console in the heavy trial which Russia is experiencing."

### HOPES OF PEACE.

Tsar's Appreciation of the Efforts Made by President Roosevelt.

Encouraging news concerning the peace negotiations has been received from Washington.

President Roosevelt has forwarded to the Tsar an outline of Japan's terms of peace, says the Central News, in which he believes the Tsar will acquiesce.

At the recent audience he granted to Mr. Meyer, the American Ambassador, says Reuter, the Tsar indicated his willingness to take the subject of peace under consideration, and expressed his warm appreciation of Mr. Meyer's friendly words as personal envoy of the President.

### MOROCCO CONFERENCE.

Germany Accepts an Invitation Issued by the Sultan of Morocco.

BERLIN, Friday.—With regard to the announcement from Washington that Germany has proposed a conference on Morocco, the following semi-official statement is published here:—

"There is in this a misapprehension. The invitation to the conference proceeds, as is known, from the Sultan of Morocco."

"The German Government has intimated to the signatory Powers of the Madrid Convention of 1890 that it is prepared to accept the invitation, and has explained its grounds from the standpoint of treaty rights for doing so."—Reuter.

### NEW USE FOR "WIRELESS."

Railway Collisions Prevented by Marconi Apparatus on Moving Trains.

The use of wireless telegraphy for preventing railway collisions has been successfully tested in America.

The experiments were made on moving trains by the Chicago and Alton Railway, and the result was so satisfactory, says Reuter, that the company has announced that it will supply wireless telegraphy apparatus on all trains between Chicago and St. Louis.

The officials of the company are so firmly convinced that by this means collisions are rendered impossible that they intend ultimately to apply the innovation to their whole railway system.

### REPORTING CHINESE.

DURBAN, Friday.—Owing to the frequent occurrence of riots on the Rand between Chinese coolies and natives, it has been found necessary to send a number of the coolies back to their homes, and a detachment of 800 arrived here to-day for deportation.—Central News.

Mr. Stewart, late compound manager to the Creus Mines, Johannesburg, who was arrested for inciting to riot, has now been charged with murder.

### NEW THAMES TRAINING SHIP.

The new Exmouth, which left Messrs. Vickers's shipyard at Barrow-in-Furness for the Thames yesterday, is a full-sized replica of the old one, which, with ninety guns, carried Admiral Seymour's flag in the Baltic during the Crimean war. She has four complete decks, on three of which is accommodation for 600 boys.

## NORWAY'S NEW ERA.

Union Colours Hauled Down and Fresh National Flag Raised.

CHRISTIANIA, Friday.—The substitution of the Norwegian tricolour for the Union flag was carried out on Akershus Fort with great ceremony this morning.

Shortly before ten the commandant read the Storting resolution dissolving the union with Sweden, and as the clock of the fortress tower struck the first stroke of ten the Union flag was hauled down and the troops presented arms, while the band played the patriotic air "Sons of Norway."

A telegram from Madrid states that Baron de Wedel Jarlsberg, the Swedish-Norwegian Minister there, who is a Norwegian by birth, has asked to be immediately relieved of his post as Swedish Minister, owing to the dissolution of the Union.

It is added that the Swedish-Norwegian Ministers at Copenhagen, Rome, and Washington, who are Norwegians, will follow Baron de Wedel Jarlsberg's example.—Reuter.

The Crown Prince of Sweden arrived at Stockholm from Berlin yesterday, and was enthusiastically received.

A special meeting of the Riksdag has been convened by King Oscar. His Majesty has been the subject of enthusiastic demonstrations on the part of his Stockholm subjects.

When King Oscar was informed of the Storting's resolution he expressed himself in unreserved terms. They, becoming calmer, he assured the Norwegian delegates of his affection for Norway and her people.

### LADY PICKPOCKET.

Beautiful Girl Appropriates £15,000 in a Berlin Crowd.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BERLIN, Wednesday.—Many clever pickpockets from all parts of the world were captured in the crowds during the wedding festivities of the Crown Prince.

The most successful was a young and pretty girl, who worked in collusion with a venerable old gentleman. He ostentatiously drew the attention of the crowd to her remarkable beauty, and when people gathered round, she deftly appropriated the contents of many pockets.

When searched she had no fewer than eleven purses, thirteen gold watches, and five pocket-books upon her, representing a total value of £15,000.

### ERRING WIFE EXPOSED.

Anonymous Letter That Led to a Tragedy or Jealousy.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

ROME, Friday.—The wife of a captain on the staff of the 2nd Army Corps has just paid a terrible price for her infidelity, which was disclosed to her husband by an anonymous letter.

The wife had a telegram sent to her at Alessandria, where her husband is stationed, saying that a friend in Florence was dying.

Her husband accompanied her to the railway station, but on his return home received an anonymous letter saying he would find his wife in a hotel at Novi.

He went straight there, and finding that this information was correct, shot the woman in the hotel. He then gave himself up to the police.

### MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

At Preston Railway Station last night four wagons laden with wood pulp took fire and were totally destroyed.

The American Navy Department has resolved to install a system of electric cooking and dish-washing in all warships.—Laffan.

Clasping her year-old baby in her arms, a well-dressed woman leaped into the canal at Birmingham yesterday, both being drowned.

After the west shaft bed in Silver Wood Pit, of Dalton Main Collieries, had been tapped at 740 yards, fire destroyed the winding engine-house.

M. André Gaucher has been fined 15s. and ordered to pay 480 damages to the painter of the portrait of General Percin, which he prodded with his umbrella at the Paris Salon.

For refusing to admit a dramatic critic, a New York theatre manager has been committed to prison. This is "first blood" to Mr. Metcalfe in his fight against the Theatrical Trust.

## TRAGEDY OF SUBMARINE A 8.

Divers Hard at Work Recovering the Dead.

### IMPRESSIVE SCENES.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

DEVONPORT, Friday.—One dumb witness of the terrible disaster to submarine A8 in Cawsand Bay was brought to the surface yesterday by the divers.

It was the body of Leading Seaman Cusick, which was recovered. The corpse was found tightly wedged in the conning-tower, where evidently the poor fellow, in his effort to escape, had been forced down by the weight of water.

At dawn to-day the two dockyard tugs, with the companion diving boats, were hard at work by the buoy which marks the spot.

There were twelve divers going down in turns, under the supervision of the famous Captain Anderson.

At nine o'clock Diver Linnell, one of those below gave a sharp tug at his signal line.

"Urgent" was the message from the ocean bed, and the men on the diving boat made preparations.

#### A SAD BURDEN.

In a few minutes the diver appeared, struggling painfully up his ladder with a heavy burden in his arms. It was the body of Seaman Cusick.

Reverently the dripping body was lifted on deck. Later it was taken to the dockyard mortuary.

At eleven o'clock the tide had risen and heavy foam-topped waves were lashing themselves across the bay. Diving operations had to be suspended until the sea grew calmer.

It was an impressive scene around the tossing buoy. The cluster of rescue craft, the admirals' launches scurrying over the racing waves to and from the shore with messages, and in the background the great, grey, still battleships and cruisers—everything vividly emphasised the horror of the tragedy.

It is clear now that no loud explosion preceded the sinking of the little vessel. The officials are extremely reticent, but one of the survivors states definitely that the ship sank under him without explosion.

This is borne out by a fisherman from Cawsand who was close to the tragic scene. He told the *Daily Mirror* that he saw the submarine disappear "without noise, except a crackling sound caused by the screw revolving in the air."

For an hour and a half the fate of the fifteen men was uncertain, and the anxious toilers worked hopelessly.

Then a terrific explosion, far greater than the earlier reports indicated, was heard distinctly.

#### SAD SCENES.

A resident describes it as "like the explosion of a mine."

Wreckage was hurled into the air, and portions of this were recovered over at Cawsand, and the air was strong with the smell of gasoline for many minutes.

There were sad scenes about the dockyard gates to-day, as relatives and friends stood waiting patiently for news.

Mrs. Reeve, the wife of the Chief stoker, had only been married six weeks, and her sobs and cries were terrible to hear.

"The awful submarines," sobbed another woman.

All further submarine practice has been stopped pending the result of the inquiry. Nevertheless Navy men are eager for this class of work, and 500 names are now on the list of those offering for service.

#### OFFICER'S PREMONITION.

It will be impossible to get A8 up before Sunday, and efforts will be made to keep the steel vessel as intact as possible.

Lieutenant Candy is reported to have said: "I don't like to let her go down again. There seems to be something amiss."

The explanation of the conning-tower being open is that just before the accident the submarine exchanged three shots of her crew for three men from one of the torpedo-boats.

The Court of Inquiry was held on the cruiser *Forth* to-day.

Four survivors—Lieutenant Candy, Sub-Lieutenant Murdoch, Petty Officer Waller, and Stoker Watt—and eye-witnesses were called and gave evidence.

The report of the proceedings, which were private, has been forwarded to the Admiralty.

Sir William White, the late Naval Constructor, told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that he thought the accident was caused by an explosion of petrol vapour.



## KING ALFONSO SIGHT-SEEING.

Another Busy Day in All Parts  
of London.

## DELIGHT WITH A DIAMOND

From early morning until late at night the energetic King Alfonso rushed hither and thither yesterday.

Neither the dismal weather nor the fact that he had been at the opera until past midnight on Thursday affected his spirits. He abandoned himself to sight-seeing with all the delight and enthusiasm of youth.

His first visit was paid to the offices of the agents for the Premier (Transvaal) Diamond Mining Company, in Holborn, where he saw the famous Cullinan diamond, the largest in the world.

The gem had been brought from the bank for him to see it, and when it was placed in his hand he broke into exclamations of delight.

He had never, he said, seen anything so wonderful in his life.

An official proceeded to tell him the history of the jewel, but he broke in and said he remembered reading it all.

### Among the Firemen.

After staying ten minutes, his Majesty, who was accompanied by the Earl of Denbigh and General Sir Stanley Clarke, re-entered his motor-car and drove to the headquarters of the London Fire Brigade in Southwark.

Here he saw a hundred firemen drill, had the latest appliances explained to him, and finally saw the rapidity with which a "call" was answered. He appeared much interested in this exhibition, which took about twenty minutes, and complimented the chief of the brigade on the smartness of the men.

From Southwark he went to a picture gallery in the West End, and after that he drove to the Zoological Gardens, which were reached at half-past ten.

### Feeds an Elephant.

His Majesty presented Saffa Culla, the largest elephant, with a biscuit, and Saffa trumpeted his thanks. He was amused by the monkeys, and shook hands with Jacky, the baby chimpanzee. He saw a python kill and eat a rabbit and the alligators eat raw meat, and, finally, he interviewed the lions. All this, including his reception by Dr. Mitchell, the secretary, took King Alfonso twenty-five minutes.

At 12.10, in company with King Edward, his Majesty left Paddington for Windsor. In Paddington Station the mayor of the borough presented the King with an address, for which his Majesty returned thanks in English.

The ancient borough of Windsor testified the heartiness of its welcome to Spain's King in no uncertain fashion. The town was ablaze with bunting, and thousands lined the streets. After he had been welcomed at the station by the mayor, King Alfonso shook hands with eight Spanish boys from Beaumont College, who, at his special request, were on the platform.

"I know all your families well," he said in Spanish; "they are my personal friends."

The little boys were evidently highly delighted, as was Father Bampton, in charge of them, when the King chatted familiarly with him.

Among the lads were the sons of the Duke of Santona, Marquis Castello, and Count Villanova.

### Enthusiasm at Windsor.

The King of Spain and King Edward then drove to the castle. Both Monarchs seemed delighted with their welcome, and continually bowed and smiled their appreciation. The young King finally waved his hat in his enthusiastic delight; indeed, one might have thought he was an Eton boy just off for his holidays, so pleased did he seem.

After luncheon, King Edward conducted his youthful guest all round the Castle. This tour was hardly concluded by 3.30, and immediately the Kings entered a carriage and were driven to Frogmore, where a short visit was paid to the Mausoleum.

Then, entering the Long Walk by the Lodge, they drove to Virginia Water. Here King Alfonso was shown Prince Eddy's brig, and made a thorough inspection of it. Tea was served at Belvedere Fort. Here assembled were all the scholars, and cheer after cheer re-echoed from the boys as they greeted the young King; indeed there were many in the cheering throng who looked far older than the young King. It was understood that the King asked for a holiday for the college, and this was granted.

Then their Majesties drove to Eton College, where the boys gave them a tremendous reception. Their Majesties returned from Slough at 6.10. In the evening King Alfonso dined with the Prince and Princess of Wales at Marlborough House. After dinner there was a grand ball at Buckingham Palace, in which the young King danced with Queen Alexandra.

## TIRELESS MONARCH.

King of Spain's Extraordinary Record  
of Sightseeing and Ceremonial.

Never has London seen such activity and tireless energy as that shown by our royal guest during the present week.

Since his arrival at Portsmouth King Alfonso has motored more, driven more, ridden more, seen more, travelled more, and received more deputations and addresses of welcome than any notable visitor to this country since its history began.

His frequent changes of dress and uniform have made him a veritable Fregoli, the rapidity of his movements from place to place has made him almost ubiquitous. Short of achieving the impossible feat of being in two places at once, he has established a reputation for "mobility" that will stand as a record.

It is interesting, roughly, to enumerate the places he has visited in four days:—St. Paul's, Westminster Abbey, the Roman Catholic Cathedral, the Naval and Military Tournament, the Spanish Embassy, the House of Commons, the Guildhall, the Albert Memorial and Hall, the Natural History Museum, several shops in Bond-street, Apsley House, Lansdowne House, Londonderry House, and Clarence House, Ranelagh, Aldershot, Windsor, Frogmore, Virginia Water, Slough, Covent Garden Opera House, the Fire Brigade, the Zoo, one of the West End picture galleries, and the office where the big diamond is guarded.

The programme has necessitated countless changes of costume. One moment he has been a general in the British Army, and the next a Spanish generalissimo. On one occasion he was motoring in a frock-coat, and only a quarter of an hour afterwards he had to take his place in uniform in a state carriage to drive to the City.

## RING OF DETECTIVES.

Scotland Yard Men in the Guise of Church  
Dignitaries.

Scotland Yard is busy; it is guarding a foreign King. Every man is on duty.

Those with lynx eyes and who have received their detective intuition from genius, keep in King Alfonso's shadow; their colleagues on a lower plane are a few yards away gripping the arms of the Anarchist, so to speak, and taking good care that there is not a repetition of the Paris bomb-throwing.

While the young Spanish monarch was greeting King Edward at Victoria had a dozen olive-skinned detectives from Madrid were exchanging salutations with the chiefs of the special department at Scotland Yard. In a few minutes the Englishmen knew just who composed his Catholic Majesty's suite, how long each one had been a member of it, and their history.

Wherever King Alfonso goes the detectives go. They went with him to the Military Tournament, and even to the state dinner at Buckingham Palace.

Even at Westminster Cathedral detectives were to be seen in all manner of disguises. Those familiar with the men of the Criminal Investigation Department were able to recognise well-known faces in stranger garbs. One was identified in the person of an acolyte, and another in the garb of a highly-placed Church dignitary.

The moment the Spanish monarch leaves the palace of Buckingham Palace he enters a circle of detectives. It is miles in circumference, stretching from north to south and east to west of the metropolis. It would be safe to say that not a single questionable character will find his or her way inside this circle.

## CASTE FOSTERS PLAGUE.

Scourge of India Nurtured by Unshakable  
Religious Prejudice.

Plague causes the death of from 50,000 to 60,000 persons each week, writes an Indian correspondent. Last year deaths from this cause exceeded 2,000,000; this year the total will be even greater.

Caste distinctions nullify all attempts to check the advance of the epidemic, and the medical officers complain that they are not allowed a free hand.

The natives object to segregation camps and other efficacious checks devised, and an important member of the Indian community will present a memorial to the Prince of Wales during his Indian tour, craving the abolition of medical inspections and segregation camps.

The outlook is a gloomy one, and becomes blacker every month.

## MUSIC AT AN AUCTION.

A novel departure will be made at Messrs. Glendinning's forthcoming sale of musical instruments.

Before a violin by Guarnerius comes under the hammer, Signor Fossaki will play a tune upon it, thus giving intending purchasers a chance of judging its tone and quality.

## LONDON AT LAST.

Footsore Unemployed Complete Their  
Pilgrimage Southwards.

Wet through, but delighted to reach the end of their long, wearisome journey, 437 of the Leicester unemployed marched into London yesterday afternoon.

There were some limping ones, and Kershaw, the life player and life of the army, was forced by a badly-blistered foot to ride on the ambulance wagon, but otherwise the men came down the Edgware-road at a swinging gait.

The 104 old soldiers, headed by George Harvey, led the way, and with "Father" Donaldson among the leaders, the army tramped to the Marble Arch.

At Edgware the Metropolitan Police met Mr. Sheriff and told him that the army would be allowed to march in, but collecting boxes must be put away.

Through the rain, which now began to fall, the mysterious horseman, whose generosity has been the practical salvation of this army of poverty, now rode up and announced that he would endeavour to speak at the meeting on Sunday, when his identity would be disclosed. The men are eagerly awaiting this moment.

Out of sheer sympathy the mystic stranger has given £150, and it is said, has offered more if more is wanted.

## WEST INDIAN "MAMMEES."

Rare Fruits of Apricot and Orange Flavour  
Sold at Covent Garden.

A West Indian fruit called the mammee, which has not been seen in England for many years, is now attracting much attention at Covent Garden.

There are two kinds of mammee. The larger one has a delicious yellow pulp with a rich apricot flavour.

The tree on which the smaller mammee grows is known as the marmalade tree, from the orange flavour of the fruit.

Both varieties grow freely in the West Indies, and the mammee is there esteemed among the finest of dessert fruits.

The specimens sold at Covent Garden arrived in fine condition, in spite of the voyage.

## MORE TREASURE TROVE.

Vessel Full of Valuable Roman Coins Un-  
earthed at Chiswick.

On the Sutton Court estate, at Chiswick, a Roman pot, containing valuable coins, has just been discovered.

Most of the coins were of bronze; some, however, were of gold. Their value is estimated to be about £60.

The coins which up to now have been identified by the office of the British Museum bear the impress and title of the Emperor Adrian.

The workman who made the discovery has received as his share of this treasure-trove £7 6s.

## NEW "MEMORY SYSTEM."

Budapest Teacher Who Hypnotised His Back-  
ward Pupils.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BUDAPEST, Friday.—A curious case of hypnotism has just been revealed by an inspector of schools.

It appears that a teacher named Solt had invented a "system of memory training," which came to the ears of the school authorities here.

They sent an inspector to investigate, and Solt was delighted at the opportunity to exhibit his system.

He hypnotised several boys and caused them to solve difficult problems in mathematics. Then, beaming with triumph, he turned to the inspector for his meed of praise.

He was much disconcerted at being promptly suspended, and told that he would be tried in a court of law for his conduct, which constitutes a penal offence.

## ERRING MILKMAN FINED £40.

Mr. Plowden, at the Marylebone Police Court yesterday fined Alfred Suckling £40 and ten guineas costs for selling milk which contained 12 per cent. less than the proper proportion of cream.

His Worship said he had been considering whether he should not send Suckling straight to prison.

## HIGH COMPLIMENT TO AN ACTRESS

Mme. Brandes, the charming French actress, late of the Comédie Française, is being sued for £28,000 by that institution, which declares that by leaving it without notice she damaged it to this extent. The actress's reason for leaving was that she did not think the management understood her line of business.

## WHAT WILL WHITSUN WEATHER BE?

Rain, Continues Dangerously Near  
the Holiday Season.

## HOPEFUL PROPHECY.

Whitsuntide weather is decidedly in peril. It rained hard all day in London yesterday. This was a bitter disappointment after Thursday's change for the better. It was only by a supreme effort at optimism that people stoutried hope with the proverbial reflection, "Never too late to mend."

Tens of thousands must perforce stay at home, unless the skies clear. To the many seaside resorts the loss must be well-nigh incalculable. The best cheer the cautious prophets at the Meteorological Office can offer is that Central Ireland and the north-western counties of England and Scotland may escape the rain.

Some consolation may also be drawn from the fact that the barometer, after falling steadily, became stationary last evening.

### Sunny Contrast.

By contrast, in northern Stornoway, where rain is an habitual offender, there were eleven hours of sunshine yesterday; middle Ireland and Nottingham had five hours of the sun's attention. Elsewhere all was gloom.

The following forecast for various sections of the British Isles will indicate to holiday-makers the kind of weather they may expect at the places they have chosen to visit:—

Scotland.—Fair and cool weather as a whole; north-easterly or easterly to south-easterly winds, light.

England (north-east).—Cloudy and overcast, with some showers, cold weather; north-easterly winds, fresh and strong on the coast.

Midlands (east and south, London, and Channel).—Cloudy and overcast, occasional rain, cold weather; north-easterly winds, generally moderate or fresh, but strong on the east coast.

England, South-west, and South Wales.—Changeable and cool weather, with some showers; north-easterly winds, moderate or fresh.

England, North-west, and North Wales.—Mostly fair and cool weather; north-easterly and northerly winds, light and moderate.

Ireland.—Fair weather general, with moderate temperature; light and variable winds.

### Prophet of Hope.

There is one sanguine prophet, whose reputation for weather predictions has been consistently good. Mr. Hugh Clements's summary of the week-end weather prospects is:—

Saturday, June 10.—Generally overcast to cloudy during morning, with fine intervals, and between four and five hours of sunshine afterwards. Barometer, about 30.00, shows for rain, but little will fall.

Whit Sunday, June 11.—Overcast and unsettled in the morning. Very fine afterwards. Not warm.

Whit Monday, June 12.—Fine, with little cloud till evening. Slight unsettlement at night. Warmer.

Tuesday, June 13.—Fine and variably cloudy throughout the day. Overcast and slightly unsettled early morning and night.

That his forecast will prove correct is the wish of millions.

## JUDGES ON HOLIDAY.

The Lord Chief Justice (Lord Alverstone) left London yesterday for his country house at Cranleigh, near Guildford.

Mr. Justice Wills left yesterday for his house at Basset, near Southampton.

Mr. Justice Ridley has left for his country seat, Cranleigh, near Crawley, Sussex.

Mr. Justice Darling left London yesterday afternoon for his country house, Lady Cross Lodge, Brockenhurst, Hants.

Mr. Justice Jelf has gone to his house at Putney for a few days, and will next week go to Byfield, Northampton.

WHEN YOU START  
ON YOUR HOLIDAY  
TO-DAY, ASK FOR

"Answers"

ONE PENNY.  
EVERYWHERE.



## MRS. BROWN-POTTER'S MONEY MATTERS.

Gives Evidence in Remarkable Solicitor Prosecution.

### THEATRICAL BUDGET.

Maidenhead Police Court had the distinction yesterday of the presence in the witness-box of Mrs. Brown-Potter, the charming actress. She gave evidence at the resumed hearing of the charges of embezzlement against Mr. Alfred Fossick, the local solicitor, who, it is alleged, made use of over £12,000 belonging to the executors of Mrs. Skinner, a wealthy widow.

Mrs. Brown-Potter was elegantly attired in a black gown, with picture hat to match, fawn boa, and light brown gloves. She told her story in a lucid manner, answering questions readily and frankly, albeit with such rapidity that the magistrates had to ask her to speak more slowly.

From the pallor of her features it appeared that the part of witness in a criminal prosecution proved something of an ordeal to the actress. Her evidence constituted a veritable budget of figures relating to financial transactions in the production of plays. With much of the lady for two hours unravelled a financial tangle.

Under the witness-box sat Mr. Gilbert Hare, who has recently been in theatrical partnership with Mrs. Brown-Potter.

To Mr. Lewis, the Treasury solicitor, who opened the examination, the actress said:—

"My present address is Savoy, Strand, and till recently was Bray Lodge, Maidenhead. Prisoner has acted as my solicitor for some years past, and from October last till the end of January this year, he had complete control of my business affairs.

"At the present moment Mr. Fossick is in possession of my bank pass-book. I've not got it, and the bank has not got it, so he must have it.

£10,000 to Work the Savoy.

"In October last I had an overdraft at the bank, secured on my freehold property at Maidenhead. At this time I was lessee of the Savoy Theatre, and I informed Mr. Fossick that I should want £5,000 to pay my overdraft at the Metropolitan Bank, and £5,000 to put into my account to work the theatre with.

"I saw Mr. Fossick, and he said he had clients who would advance £13,000 on the property, and he would pay £5,000 to clear the mortgage and £8,000 to work the theatre. He did not say who his clients were. I valued the whole property at Bray Lodge at £20,000 or £22,000.

"I agreed that Mr. Fossick should raise the money for me, and I left the whole matter in his hands. At this time I was producing some plays at the Savoy, and on more than one occasion I saw Mr. Fossick about money being placed to my credit. I signed several papers, and he said it was all right. I always thought the money was there. I trusted him completely."

"I asked Mr. Fossick for my account again and again, but he put me off with some excuse, saying he was busy, and so on. During the last few weeks I have ascertained that Mr. Fossick paid, between November 23, 1904, and January 24, 1905, six sums of money, making a total of £22,500 to my account. He never informed me that he paid these specific amounts.

### Mysterious Advances.

"I have never requested Mr. Fossick to advance me money on my own account. I didn't know he had done so till Mr. Knight, my solicitor, told me. Mr. Jennings is solicitor to the proprietor of the Savoy Theatre, and rent of £200 a week was being paid to him. On making an investigation I find, in addition to the £2,660 mentioned in the cheques referred to, Mr. Fossick has paid Mr. Jennings £882.

"During that time I paid Mr. Fossick £460. This was up to February 4, when the lease of the Savoy expired.

"I and Mr. Gilbert Hare saw Mr. Fossick to see what was to be done. I told Mr. Fossick that 'Pagliacci' was run by me at a loss, and it was down and out. He proposed the Du Barri play, and said that he had some backing clients, who were willing to back it, but he did not say who they were.

"I asked him, and so did my mother; but he refused to say, stating that they did not wish to be identified with the theatrical world. He used to call them the syndicate.

"I made it clear to him that I should not incur any more liability in regard to the theatre.

"My position was that I was to have £100 a week for my services, and a certain percentage for my wardrobe and properties. That is my ordinary salary.

### RUMINATIONS ON A GOLF-BALL.

Whilst playing on the links at Towny (Merioneth) a golfer hit a ball over a fence. His caddy saw it drop near a cow, but by the time the golfer reached the animal the ball had disappeared. Presently the cow gave a violent cough, and dropped the ball out of her mouth on to the grass.

## WHO NAMES THIS CHILD?

Curious 200-Year-Old Regulation of the Foundling Hospital.

Even when their real names are known, inmates of the Foundling Hospital are rechristened on admission by the governors of the institution.

This is done under an Act of Parliament of 1739, said the steward of the institution in giving evidence at an inquest on a child known as Susan Estall, who died in the hospital from the effects of an accident.

This child had been admitted on the application of her mother. In reply to the coroner, the witness said that parents were notified when the death of a child occurred, if their address was known, but very often the parents were lost sight of altogether. Further questioned, the witness said that the real name of the child known as Susan Estall was kept under lock and seal, and was only known to the governors.

On entering the hospital a child loses all its previous existence; it is a foundling, and the governors are its parents until it reaches the age of twenty-one.

The coroner said he had made these inquiries because an Act of 1874 required that juries should specially inquire into the parentage of the deceased.

One had to consider how far the Act of 1739 was affected by the subsequent Act.

As a rule no importance attached to the name, but there was always the possibility of property being concerned, and then the real name could become a very important question.

The jury returned a verdict of Accidental Death.

## HIGHLAND CASTLE DISPUTE.

Furniture at the Seat of the Marquis of Huntly the Subject of a Law Case.

The question as to who owns the furniture of Aboyne Castle, the Marquis of Huntly's residence, was before the Scottish Court yesterday.

Lord Lord refused to delay the action, which will be heard next week.

Mr. Cecil, of Aston Dene, Herts, a grandson of the late millionaire, Sir William Cunliffe Brooks, of Glentana, claims the furniture, or otherwise payment of £5,000, but Lady Huntly, a daughter of Sir William, says that the furniture and pictures did not belong to her father, and that, in any case, they were the necessary furnishings of Aboyne Castle, of which, under her father's will, she was the owner.

One of the defendants is a Mrs. Kate Brass, of Wentworth-villas, Mansfield-road, Chelsea. Her husband bought the articles of furniture from Lord and Lady Huntly in May, 1896, and on her instructions they were removed.

## FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

Many Good Things in the "London Magazine's" Summer Number.

The Summer Outdoor number of the "London Magazine" has a bright holiday air about it, and is full of remarkably good things. The cover has a sensational photograph of a man-sized Tarpon fish leaping in mid-air, and on the first eight pages are reproduced, in colour, a number of equally remarkable snapshots depicting the terrific struggles of Tarpon when trying to escape the angler.

Another important contribution with daring illustrations is the article by Santos Dumont, on "The Future of Aerial Navigation"; R. J. Mередy describes "What's What in Motor-Cars," and nearly forty photographs of representative makes of cars are reproduced. A. C. MacLaren writes on "Great Batting Feats I Have Seen."

Fiction is unusually strong, and the number (an enlarged one) contains as many as 170 illustrations, and costs only 6d. net.

## ARCHAIC LEGAL FARCE.

Jury's Perfunctory "Viewing" Leaves Absurd Mistake Unrectified.

A curious mistake made by a Stepney coroner's jury yesterday illustrates the perfunctory manner in which the unpleasant duty of viewing the body is performed.

In the case under notice the principal witness stated that the deceased was his mother.

Several jurymen immediately expressed surprise, and the foreman stated that they all thought the body was that of a man.

The coroner then left the court with a doctor, and on returning said:

"I am not surprised at your mistake. The features are very masculine, and anyone could easily be deceived."

## ARBITRATION COST £76,000.

At yesterday's meeting of the Metropolitan Water Board it was stated that the costs of arbitrating were £76,087 3s. 11d. Bills presented amounted to £82,791 18s. 6d., and the amount taxed was £8,644 3s. 9d.

## LEGAL "DOG DAYS."

Lady Prefers the Term "Subterfuge" to "Fraud."

## JUDGE'S WITTY DICTUM.

"Isn't he funny?" "Isn't he clever?"

So the ladies who were listening yesterday to the resumed hearing of the dog case being tried in Mr. Justice Darling's court, whispered to one another when the roar of laughter provoked by the afternoon's gem of judicial wit had died away.

But if the Judge who was responsible for the gem had been any other than Mr. Justice Darling they would have said: "Isn't he horrid!"

The fact that Mr. Justice Darling says the most cutting things in the most amiable way, and that it is always possible to reflect that "he really does not mean it," made the ladies smile instead of frown.

### Judge's Dictum.

Here is the judicial gem delivered after prolonged and earnest efforts had been made by Judge and lawyers to understand the financial tangle into which the affairs of the Ladies' Kennel Association got in the year 1902. It was spoken to Mr. Drake, counsel for Mr. and Mrs. Deatly, who have brought an action claiming £1,080 against the L.K.A.:—

"You have done one thing by bringing this action. You have gratified those people who do not think that ladies ought to take even the first steps towards becoming members of the Government of this country."

The numerous defendants included several ladies who believe in women's suffrage, but they all smiled sweetly.

To balance matters mere man had received a very useful lesson from feminine lips earlier in the day. The lawyers had been told not to use ugly words when quite harmless, pretty words will do.

"Fraud" and "Subterfuge."

What word can be uglier than "fraud," a favourite word in the King's Bench?

Yet how easily one can avoid it was shown by Mr. Stagnard Rogers, legal secretary of the L.K.A., who, when Mr. Acland, K.C., used the word in connection with the allegation that the Kennel Club, unawares, granted a licence to a show of which it disapproved, insisted that the proper term was "subterfuge."

It was found by experiment that in discussing this incident "subterfuge" answered all practical purposes.

If "subterfuge" becomes a permanent substitute for "fraud" in King's Bench Court II., the invasion of the ladies will not have been in vain.

Mrs. Deatly told a plaintive little story when her turn to give evidence came. She said that she and her husband, who were in the country, and wrote articles which brought them in the few shillings a week on which they lived.

And then, just because they had signed application forms to hold two dog shows, claims for prizes, enforced at County Courts, invaded their rural literary retirement.

The case was then adjourned until next term, but the Judge has given a very unmistakable hint that he thinks it ought to be settled in the recess.

## ATHLETIC INSPECTOR.

Dealer Who Sold Margarine for Butter Chased and Caught in the Street.

Mr. Humphreys, prosecuting on behalf of the Fulham Borough Council, at the West London Police Court related a curious story against Arthur Thomas Butt, of Linver-road, Fulham, who was summoned for selling margarine for butter.

He said the detection of the fraud was due to the ingenuity of Mr. Bristow Jones, the council's inspector. Learning that for some time Butt had been selling ordinary margarine as ls. butter to a Mrs. Fisher, of Rosaville-road, Mr. Jones concealed himself in the passage of the house one day while the customer was passing the butter.

At the completion of the sale the inspector made his appearance and demanded a few words with Butt. The latter, scenting danger, ran out of the house, jumped into his cart, and drove away.

Fortunately Mr. Jones was an athlete of considerable repute, and he promptly dashed after the cart, overtook it, and seized the horse's head.

Fined £27, with 14s. 6d. costs.

### "SICK PERSON'S" ESCAPE.

When Edward Devereux was found dropping from a wall near a Stratford public-house he was chased by Constable Manning.

He made off, and, on being captured by another police officer, complained of feeling sick. He escaped again, however. At West Ham yesterday he was sentenced to six months' hard labour.

Fifty-one years ago to-day the Crystal Palace was opened by Queen Victoria.

## LADY SWIMMER'S HOPE.

Graceful Australian To Emulate Captain Webb's Cross-Channel Feat.

Miss Annette Kellermann, the well-known Australian champion lady swimmer, has just arrived in London, and will attempt to break some of the swimming records of this country.

This is her first visit, and as soon as she is thoroughly acclimatised to this country she will begin practising in real earnest.

Yesterday afternoon, at her training quarters by Kew Bridge, Miss Kellermann told the *Daily Mirror* that she finds there is scarcely any perceptible difference between the Thames and the Australian waters for swimming.

"I first started swimming," said Miss Kellermann "when I was nine years of age, and I soon became so fond of the sport that, on leaving boarding-school when I was sixteen, I decided to become a professional swimmer."

"I am only having a short swim daily for the present, for the water has been so cold. When the weather grows hotter I shall do some long-distance swims in the river, including one from London Bridge to Gravesend."

When the *Daily Mirror* pointed out to the swimmer that the distance is twenty-six miles, the tide strong and the water very muddy, Miss Kellermann replied: "When I can't swim any more, then I shall get out and walk on the mud."

Though Miss Kellermann holds the record in her native country for the 10½-mile swim, which she accomplished in 3hr. 53min., she is only eighteen years old, and is too modest to speak of her exploits.

Miss Kellermann makes her debut in London on Saturday, June 17, at the Great Smith-street Baths, and later this summer will probably make an attempt to cross the Channel.

## AFRAID TO HOLD A RAZOR.

Man Cuts His Throat Who for Years Had Been Too Nervous To Shave Himself.

Remarkable evidence was given yesterday, at the Marylebone Coroner's Court, by the widow of Edward Gear, forty-eight, of Lisson-grove, who was found with his throat cut on Tuesday morning.

He was a deputy-foreman in a glass department of an Oxford-street firm, and was, said Mrs. Gear, often worrying over business matters—so much so that he could not sleep.

The widow added that her husband was keenly sensitive. On Tuesday morning he awoke early and went downstairs, where later she found him dying from a self-inflicted wound. A razor was by his side.

Her husband, she said, once found a man who had cut his throat. This so unnerved him that for ten years he had not shaved himself, because he was afraid to handle a razor.

A verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity was returned.

## TRAGIC FAMILY HISTORY.

Man and His Successive Wives All Die Violent Deaths.

Curious facts were revealed at the inquest conducted by the Bradford City Coroner on William Neale, an elderly staymaker, who hanged himself by a blue belt in an outhouse.

The coroner mentioned that the Neale family had occupied the court a considerable time in the past.

Neale caught his first wife with another man, and assaulted her so severely that she died. He had trouble with his second wife, who was found hanged and covered with bruises.

The case passed off as one of ordinary suicide. "Now," he added, "we get Mr. Neale. Possibly we shall have the end of this family now."

Do Not Go Away Without  
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OUT-OF-DOORS

'LONDON'

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## THAT FAMOUS BOSANQUET BALL.

Eccentric Breaks Theory and Experience at Variance—A Personal Incident.

### YESTERDAY'S CRICKET.

By F. B. WILSON.

(Last Year's Cambridge Captain.)

B. J. T. Bosanquet has made a spirited and perfectly rational reply to the statements of a well-known theorist who claims to have discovered many things, some old and some new, appertaining to cricket. Especially was the latter treating the "Bosanquet ball," that fine piece of juggling which brings an apparent leg-break back from the off.

Apparently this is more or less simple. Personally, I bowled this ball myself in a match and hit the wicket with it. I was discouraged from repeating this great success, however, owing to the fact that I hit my own, or bowler's wicket, instead of the wicket at which one was supposed to bowl.

#### TRICK BOWLING.

This trick, for trick, presumably, it is, has been tried by a good many, and one at least of them knows the theory; I mean, of course, one besides R. O. Schwarz. These would-be imitators, however, have met with little encouragement either from their opponents or their captains.

The thing is not easy, and cannot be easy. Moreover, it is most difficult to understand. One thing: Have any of my readers seen a certain billiard player, in a certain club not a hundred miles from Piccadilly, flick a billiard ball?

Northampton, in this their first season in first-class cricket, look like experiencing a defeat before enjoying a victory. They have had all the worse of the two days' play at Northampton, and it looks as if only continued rain can save them. Though Northampton are unlucky to be without Thompson, the chances of war are balanced by Fry being absent from the Sussex side.

#### CANTABS BEATEN.

Cambridge went down before Yorkshire yesterday, well beaten by a great side. This, however, is not to be wondered at, as the Yorkshiremen are tremendously good at present, their bowlers especially being in great form, if the wicket helps them.

A 'Varsity side is always a bit stiff on a bit of glue. A glue-pot demands tons of nerve, which is not unattainably difficult to find in a team made up largely of players struggling for a place in the side.

E. W. Mann, who is likely, in time, to turn into one of the finest amateur bats in England, made a good effort to impart confidence into the side, but the Yorkshire bowling, helped by wind, was really great.

#### NO PLAY IN LONDON.

Oxford's first innings was quickly polished off yesterday, the 'Varsity being left 18 in arrears on the first knock. Notts started badly on their second attempt, but Hemingway and G. Gunn played a good 60 apiece, and put their side in a favourable position. Oxford needed over 200 to win, and never looked like getting them, though Curdrie and Bennett made a plucky effort for the second wicket.

The Australians had a blank day at Lord's, not a ball being bowled throughout the day. If much more rain falls the match is likely to be abandoned, as Lord's is not drying very quickly this year.

At the Oval, also, no progress was made with the Gloucester and Surrey match. If there is a full day's play to-day, however, the match may be finished. If Surrey have to force the game they will have to play well to escape disaster at the hands of Dennett.

F. B. WILSON.

(Cricket scores and other cricket news appear on page 14.)

#### AN INTERNATIONAL DIFFERENCE.

F. G. M. de Gardevar, of Avenue Bosquet, Paris, who was summoned at the City Summons Court for having no identification plate on his motor-car, wrote from Paris that he would forward any fine.

In France, he explained, there was no need to have a plate, as the car could not exceed ten miles an hour. Fined 10s. and costs.

## LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

To-day the crew of the Vesper Boat Club sail for England from Philadelphia to compete at Henley Regatta.

An outbreak of fire, the cause of which is unknown, destroyed the dining-room of the Welcome Club, at Earl's Court, yesterday.

During the forty-six years of its existence the Liverpool Burial Board has interred 160,398 persons and sold 18,000 graves.

Mr. Balfour presided at a meeting of the Cabinet held at the Foreign Office yesterday. This is the third meeting which has taken place in the course of the present week.

"It seems to be the universal desire on the part of married women," said Mr. Rose at Tower Bridge Court yesterday, "to leave their husbands and go back to live with their mothers."

Nominations for the North Donegal parliamentary vacancy, caused by the death of Mr. William O'Doherty, have been fixed for June 15, and the polling is to take place on June 22.

Luther Myers, described as the champion road rider of North Lancashire, was fined 10s. and costs at Preston yesterday for "riding to the public danger" in his recent attempt to break the Trough of Bowland (Yorkshire) record.

For five days, the Middlewich Urban Council were informed at their meeting yesterday, the Oldford district has had no town's water. People have had to drink ginger-beer and mineral waters for breakfast.

Decision was arrived at yesterday by the Metropolitan Water Board to pay the collectors by salary in future instead of by commission.

Yesterday the news was announced from Crumlin, Co. Antrim, of the death, at the advanced age of 103 years, of Mrs. Elizabeth Mayers.

Syllables and short words are printed by a newly-invented German typewriter, which, it is claimed, will revolutionise the art of typewriting.

According to Mr. Tredgold, the L.C.C. Research Scholar in Insanity, 90 per cent. of all cases of mental defect are due to morbid heredity.

Suffering from loss of memory, an old woman, apparently over eighty, has been found by the police wandering aimlessly about the Cardiff streets.

Delegates of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association have been invited by the West India Committee to a luncheon at the Crystal Palace, and to view the West Indian Court at the Colonial and Indian Exhibition on June 23.

### MRS. BROWN-POTTER AS A WITNESS.



The popular actress gave evidence at Maidenhead Police Court yesterday, during the hearing of a charge of misappropriating trust money brought against Mr. Alfred Fossick, a well-known solicitor.—(Johnstone and Hoffmann.)

King Edward has sent an autographed portrait of himself to Sir F. Tress Barry, M.P. for Windsor, congratulating him on his eighty-first birthday.

Dr. Knight, formerly Roman Catholic Bishop of Shrewsbury, and latterly titular Bishop of Flavius, died yesterday.

The photograph of a stall at the Noah's Ark Bazaar reproduced in our issue of Thursday was from an original by Thomson.

With great suddenness a large paper warehouse in Lant-street, Borough, collapsed yesterday, and completely blocked the thoroughfare with tons of brickwork, iron girders, and other debris. No one was hurt, but several people had narrow escapes.

Fifteen tons of tramcar tickets are issued annually in Salford, and to prevent the litter which indiscriminate throwing away entails, a local councillor has patented a small receptacle to be hung on the handrail near the car platform. The idea might be usefully copied elsewhere.

Congratulating shareholders of the Indo-China Steam Navigation Company, Limited, yesterday on the satisfactory result of the year's trading, the chairman said the fact that hostilities between Russia and Japan had not had an unfavourable influence was an excellent sign of the stability of the company's trade.

To Sir Edward Ward, president of the council of the Union Jack Club, Lord Rosebery has sent £100 in aid of the funds of the institution.

London County Council by-laws regulating and restricting the employment of children under fourteen in any occupation, and of children under sixteen in street trading, will form the subject of an inquiry at the County Hall, Spring-gardens, on June 26.

A man and his wife have made their home for sixteen years on the same canal boat, says the medical officer of health for Finsbury in his report. The inspectors found no fewer than twenty-nine cases in which the persons working canal boats lived all the year round on board.

Several ladies who invaded the public park at Blyth, Northumberland, for the purpose of playing bowls were prevented by an attendant. Appealing to the superintendent they pointed out that there was nothing in the regulations to hinder them, and were thereupon allowed to go on with their game.

Flames broke out in the engine-house at the mouth of the Silverwood pit, Dalton Main Collieries, Ltd., near Rotherham, and great alarm was felt for the safety of the men working in the shaft. They were warned, and escaped by taking refuge in a newly-discovered seam, from the shaft of which they were brought safely to the surface.

## "KAFFIR" SHARES' SHARP RALLY.

Trouble with the Chinese Ignored on Good Mining News.

### WHITSUN TRAFFIC FEARS.

CAPET COURT, Friday Evening.—It was a gloomy day on the Stock Exchange as regards weather, and though everybody read the cablegrams which spoke of prospective peace with as much attention as their desire to catch trains would allow, the markets never had a chance, owing to the slackness of business and the holidays ahead.

When we come back on Tuesday we are to be on the eve of peace and to see good markets, say the dealers. A good many of them are consequently small "bulls," and all depends whether the kindly investing public is to help them out. It was a Jewish holiday for one thing to-day, and that, of course, was not in favour of business.

Kaffirs have rallied, and that perhaps is the outstanding feature. The "bears" seemed to be trying to get back their shares in view of this prospective good news on Tuesday, and the settlement rats in South African mines were light, and made them the more eager.

There was an attempt to make the Kaffir market flat at first, but that did not last very long. The trouble with the Chinese on the Crosses mine was ignored, and, of course, Rhodesians were helped by the news about bank and diamond discoveries. There is a good deal in the way of discovery, and very little actual benefit apparently. It will be interesting to see whether Kaffirs keep up their improvement next week. Certainly the public give no support.

Other mining sections were not interesting. There was next to nothing doing in Westralians, and in West Africans Wassaus were flat through fear of the report, though Ashanti Goldfields were firmer. In the Indian lot Ooregums were dull on a poor crushing.

#### WESTRALIAN LOAN FIASCO.

Consols opened firm at 91, and in spite of the Westralian loan fiasco, closed 90 15-16. The underwriters got 40 per cent. of the Westralian issue. It is a discount.

Naturally, with the return of the rain, hopes of Whitsun traffics were rather washed away. So Home Rails were dull, especially the stocks of the passenger-carrying lines, like the Brighton.

Americans were rather dull, all things considered, and in most cases not quite up to the New York level overnight. But here again the holiday spirit kept everything very quiet, though a bad Bank statement was also feared.

Canadian Rails, for choice, were a little dull. There were a few features of interest in the Foreign Railway group. Thus the Rio de Janeiro was better on the new extension and capital scheme. Central Uruguayans have been dull on labour troubles at the port. There was bidding for Antofagasta. Africa and Tacna shares rose to 6½. Mexican Rails, too, were firmer, and some of the Cuban Rails were good, but there was not much business with it all.

#### JAPANESE DEBT UNIFICATION.

Naturally, it might have been expected that the prospects of peace would have helped Foreigners. As a matter of fact, Foreigners were not so good as they were yesterday. But neither Russians nor Japanese slipped back very far, and in regard to Japanese they are talking of a coming debt unification scheme. Argentines were firmer, and the new Brazilian scrip was rather better at a premium, the latest criticism of the Rio de Janeiro Harbour and Dock Company having apparently little weight. Copper shares were rather depressed.

There were a few features of interest in the Miscellaneous group of securities. The chief was the rally in Aerated Bricks to 6, yesterday's circular by an outsider who was trying to "bear" the shares having lost any influence it ever had. Vickers, too, were rather firmer. But, taking the tendency as a whole, it was dull. Hudson's Bays, for instance, were offered on profit-taking before the holidays, and Pekin Syndicates and other descriptions recently active were depressed. Liptons were firm.

#### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ARICA and TACNA (S. E.).—It seems to be assumed that negotiations with the Chilean Government will be resumed, but there is nothing definite.—KROXTON and KENSINGTON (A. L.).—We have heard rumours about the suggested offer, and though nothing definite is known, we think it quite likely that, at all events, the sectorate may have been sounded on the subject.—MAPLE LEAF (Butcher).—You are wise to have nothing to do with Maple Leaf shares or the American Explosives syndicate; you would lose your money. Put your money into a good 3½ or 4 per cent. stock.

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## Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1905.

## GRAINS OF COMFORT.

WITH the rain still falling as we write; London a sea of mud; even the farmers saying they have had enough for the present; an unemployed deputation from the provinces among us; and the thought of the submarine disaster still filling our souls with pity and horror, it is not quite easy to "put away life-harming heaviness and cultivate a cheerful disposition," as we ought to do at holiday time. Let us see if we cannot derive some consolation from this morning's news.

First of all, we must not forget that the rain has not only improved our chances of a good harvest and a plentiful supply of fruit and vegetables, but has also, as the "Lancet" reminds us to-day, cleansed the atmosphere and the streets of our towns. Furthermore, the examination of rain and the dirt it brings down with it from the air gives very useful information as to the sanitary state of the places where it falls.

Next, we can find comfort in the latest returns of the Board of Trade Labour Department. Industry is much more active than it was, and is improving every day. The numbers employed in London and elsewhere on relief works have gone down with a run. In January 41,000 men were so occupied. At the beginning of last month the total had dropped to about 9,000, and it is even smaller now.

Of course, this is the best time of year for employment. Equally, of course, the relief works do not pretend to find occupation for everyone who needs it. Nor do they help the casual labourer, whose trouble is that he gets a job one day and nothing perhaps for the rest of the week. Still, there is a decided improvement, and if the Unemployed Bill is amended and passed, we shall be able to look forward to next winter without quite so much of a sinking at the heart.

Yet another piece of good news just to hand is that a clever chemist—not a Briton, unfortunately, but a Hungarian—has discovered how to make stone perfectly hard and also waterproof. He can do this even with granite, and he claims that we shall soon be able, with the aid of his invention, to make wonderful roads which will never get either dusty or muddy.

The man who can help us to solve the dust problem will be worth a statue at the least. The dust problem and the motor problem are one. Nobody would much mind motors going fast (so long as they were driven with consideration and care) if they did not raise such an irritating amount of dust. It is the dust which makes them often appear, too, to be going much faster than they really are.

It is about time we did find a new method of road-making. It was so long ago as 1827 that Macadam, the inventor of the present system, was granted £10,000 by Government and offered a title for his very useful idea. The Hungarian chemist will certainly deserve as much if he can improve upon Macadam as much as Macadam improved upon the method of his time.

## TO THE CLERK OF THE WEATHER.

Can you hear up aloft what we're saying?

You ought to be covered with shame,

This deluge is really dismaying,

And you are the person to blame.

We crouch by the fender and shiver

Through deepening puddle and shade,

When we ought to be miles up the river,

Or eating an ice in the shade.

Our visions for Whitsun are blighted,

The thrush has no heart for a song;

The swallow flies southward affrighted,

Convinced that there's something gone wrong.

We pause betwixt anger and sorrow,

You treated us badly, and yet

If you'll give us some sunshine to-morrow,

Dear Sir, we'll forgive and forget.

JESSIE POPE.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

When men of a certain sort are to be loved, though they see the hook and the string and the whole apparatus with which they are to be taken, they gorge the bait nevertheless, and are presently struck and landed gasping.—*Zacheray.*

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THIS afternoon the King and Queen leave London for Windsor Castle, where they are to spend the Whitsuntide holidays, apparently in very trying weather. In spite of the fact that holiday-makers may have to spend their time in gazing out of the windows on to country scenes drenched in rain, there will be a kind of stampede to escape from London to-day. The King and Queen are to have a good many friends staying with them at Windsor next week; the Prince and Princess will escape to Sandringham; and altogether next week will be as quiet as this one has been turbulent.

A house-party at Windsor Castle nowadays is offered a far greater variety of enjoyments than in the time of Queen Victoria. There are to be sailing parties on Virginia Water, with picnics in the open air—at least, if the rain ceases; if not, there will be sailing enough on the flooded flats at Eton. The inside of the Castle, too, has altogether changed. Queen Victoria kept it in an early Victorian state. The rooms of the Prince Consort were left exactly as they were when he died. There was an air of dust and mould about the place. Now all is cheerful and alive.

Perhaps the most interesting Whitsuntide house-party next to the royal one will be that given by

his motor-car. The King of Italy is an intrepid motorist, and one day, when they were proceeding at a reasonable speed, told Mr. Meyer that he would like to go much faster. Mr. Meyer represented to his Majesty that they must not outdistance the detectives and guards who were following them on bicycles.

But the King refused to listen. "With this," he said, "I can defy anyone!" and he produced a small revolver from his pocket. Accordingly the motor-car started off at a terrific speed, and the bicyclists, completely exhausted, arrived at the place of destination about half an hour after the King. Mr. Meyer, by the way, like most American Ambassadors, has an immense fortune of his own, which enables him to entertain Kings in a way worthy of them. He is a great athlete—a horseman, a swimmer, and a famous polo-player.

Mr. Fordham, the conscientious magistrate who has been trying his hand at stone-breaking in order to see what a prisoner's work is like, is an enthusiastic amateur farmer, and what one must describe, for want of a proper word, as a "Back-to-the-Lander" of very strong conviction. He once involved himself in a dilly-dally analogous to that which is just now troubling Mr. Marshall Hall in connection with the "three acres and a cow"

## COSTUME FOR THE WHITSUN HOLIDAYS.



The only safe dress for the English summer. Warm, dry, and easy-fitting. Guaranteed weather-proof. Can be made in all varieties of shade, but mud colour is recommended.

Mr. and Mrs. "Willie" Grenfell at Taplow Court, Bucks. Mr. and Miss Balfour are to spend half their holiday there, and the other half with Lord and Lady Cowper at West Park, Bedfordshire. Mr. Balfour is very intimate with Mr. Grenfell, though their tastes are not exactly similar. The Prime Minister's recreation is golf, and golf alone; whereas his host is an excellent oarsman, has swim below the Falls at Niagara, climbed every mountain in Switzerland, shot bears in the Rockies, been amateur punting champion, and can fence as well as anyone in England.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman does not seem exactly to have set fire to the Isis when he visited Oxford last week. A writer in the "Oxford Magazine" points out that "C.B.'s" motion moved at the Union was lost, and does not doubt that another statesman could have carried the dozen votes which decided the day. "C.B." was, in fact, "not inspiring." He fumbled with his notes; his arguments were antiquated; his humour "was quite of an ordinary nature"; and, in short, Oxford "missed that impression of a dominant personality which it expected from a great party leader."

The United States Ambassador at St. Petersburg, Mr. George Meyer, is the very centre of diplomatic interest, just now that the Tsar is apparently consulting with him on the absorbing subject of peace. Mr. Meyer went to St. Petersburg from Rome, where he had made himself extraordinarily popular, especially with the King of Italy, who often used to drive out with him in

promised to one of his constituents. He asserted that there was work for anyone who chose to try for it, and to support his assertion invited labour for his farm of 11,000 acres in Cambridgeshire.

Mr. Fordham did, I believe, secure some respectable men by this invitation, but he had to deal also with the inevitable crowd of people who respond to day public announcement of the sort—with artists who wanted to paint the farm, good-for-nothings who wanted to live off it, builders who wanted to build on its lands, and so on. Mr. Fordham deals very cleverly with importunate people, however. It was he who suppressed an old lady who complained of having been abused by one of her neighbours because her crowing cock was a nuisance. The neighbour, the lady explained, was only a "fussy old maid." Mr. Fordham immediately suggested that the cock should be replaced by a hen, and then, he added, "there will be a lot of old maids together."

The clever Paris correspondent of "Truth" has an interesting passage this week about the care which the King of Spain's mother took to see that he heard nothing in the slightest degree "risky" when he went to the Théâtre Français. She herself went over the plays to be performed, and cut out all the love passages in a comedy of Marivaux. Nevertheless, the young King, as "Truth" points out, suffered far greater peril from the eyes of the beautiful actresses whom he met after the performance than from the faded dialogue of an eighteenth-century playwright.

## LONDON'S SEASON.

## Movements and Doings, Gossip and Arrangements Concerning Well-Known People.

The Khedive will be much fêted during his visit to England—Sir Ernest Cassel is giving a big dinner-party in his honour, and will also entertain him for Ascot.

Mr. and Lady Emily van de Weyer are to receive a large family party at New Lodge, Windsor Forest, for the Ascot races, and Lord and Lady Alice Stanley are to entertain at Coworth Park.

Should the weather prove fine to-day there will be a fairly large assemblage at Ranelagh, where some good polo is to be played. The Dukes of Westminster and Roxburghe are to be seen playing there almost every day now. Both are great devotees of the game and play well.

Mme. Melba is, after all, not going to sing in Leonini's new opera, "The Cat and the Chorus," but will, however, make her appearance in Puccini's "La Tosca," a part she has been desirous of singing for some time past. The Maison Worth are making her some gorgeous gowns of the period.

Prince and Princess Henry of Pless return to England from Furstenburg either the end of the present month or some time in July. By the express wish of the Prince of Pless, father of Prince Henry, they spend so many months in Silesia every year. The Prince and Princess will also be at Cowes this autumn.

Mr. and Mrs. Bischoffheim are entertaining a party at Stanmore till Tuesday next. One of the great attractions of Mr. Bischoffheim's country place is the capital golf links he has had made during the past year. There are also many improvements made in the house—a large bachelor annexe being built.

The Earl and Countess of Lonsborough, who have been abroad all the winter, are now installed in the fine house that formerly belonged to the late Lord Alington, and which the present peer sold to the Earl of Lonsborough last autumn. The house has been thoroughly redecorated and improved, and the electric light has also been installed. Pictures of certain of the Countess of Lonsborough's ancestors—those of Westmorland, to wit, which were purchased at the Ape- thorpe sale last year—are to be seen in some of the reception rooms. The dinner party which the Earl and Countess are giving on the 16th is in honour of the Khedive, by whom the Earl of Lonsborough was received during his late visit to Cairo.

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Commander Bacon, D.S.O.

HE is a young man to hold the important position he does, that of submarine expert to the British Government, and to have the responsibility of the inquiry into the tragedy of the A8. He has already gone to the scene of the disaster.

It is only twenty-seven years since he made his entry into the Navy, he has now reached the age of fourteen. But ever since the submarine has been in the realms of possibility he has devoted himself to it.

This is the third time he has been called upon to make inquiries into accidents to submarines. First the A1, then the A5, and now the A8. And he fully appreciates the danger which has led to all these disasters—that of explosion. What he said when the A5 inquiry was held shows it.

"If a man introduces an electric spark into a submarine boat smelling of petrol he does so contrary to regulations, and disaster is almost certain."

All his views on the subject of submarines are very pronounced. He has put up and lectured on submarines at the United Service Institution last year that he knew nothing about his subject, and then proceeded to show why.

Still he does not look a very serious person with his young-looking, cheerful, round, clean-shaven face.

Even if he had not shown his bravery by the perilous work he has chosen his courage would be attested by the medal presented to him by the Italian Government for life-saving.

## IN MY GARDEN.

JUNE 9.—Blue cornflowers (well-known favourites) are quickly coming into flower. How charming they look in masses! Another cornflower, the *centaurea montana*, is also out. These flowers (red, white, or blue) are exceedingly useful for cutting, doing well in suburban gardens.

After the recent rain weeds are appearing everywhere. Hard work, though it be, but they must come, for, if left to seed, next year's labour will be troubled.

Seeds sown this spring now push on at a great rate. They must be well thinned out at once, since overcrowding is even worse for them than it is for us.

E. F. T.



## GOING TO THE SALUTING POINT.

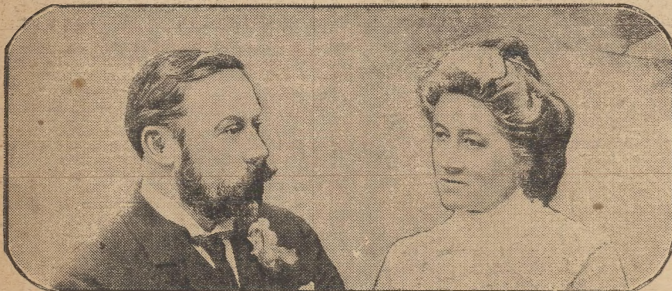


## KING EDWARD &amp; REVIEWING THE TR



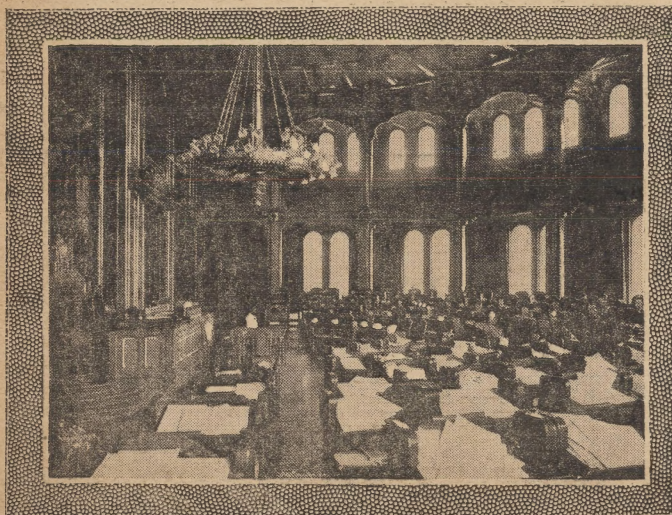
The royal procession on its way to the saluting point at Aldershot on Thursday. It included a brilliant collection of royal, diplomatic, and military notabilities, and provided a fine spectacle for the onlookers.

## LATEST PORTRAIT OF THE NEW SPEAKER.



The newly-elected Speaker of the House of Commons and Mrs. Lowther. Mr. J. W. Lowther is equally popular on both sides of the House, and on taking his seat as Speaker-elect was received with general cheering. For some ten years Mr. Lowther has held the office of Deputy-Speaker and Chairman of Committees.—(Russell.)

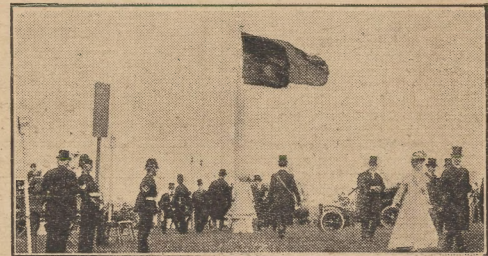
## WHERE NORWAY DE THRONED KING OSCAR.



The chamber in which the Norwegian Storting sits in Christiania, and where the unanimous resolution refusing any longer to recognise King Oscar as King of Norway was passed.



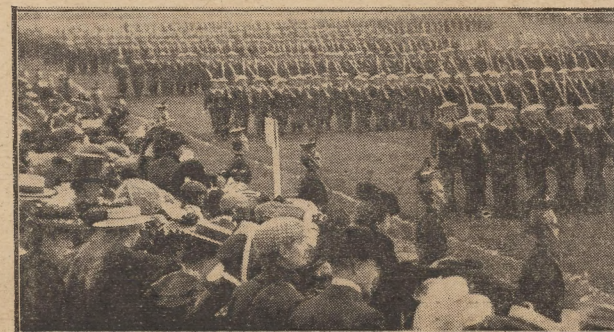
King Alfonso was much impressed by the appearance of the British infantry. It was during his visit to Spain during the war.



On the arrival of King Edward and King Alfonso upon the review ground at Aldershot the Royal Standards of England and Spain were simultaneously hoisted side by side on the same flagstaff.



A snapshot taken at Watlington during the review.



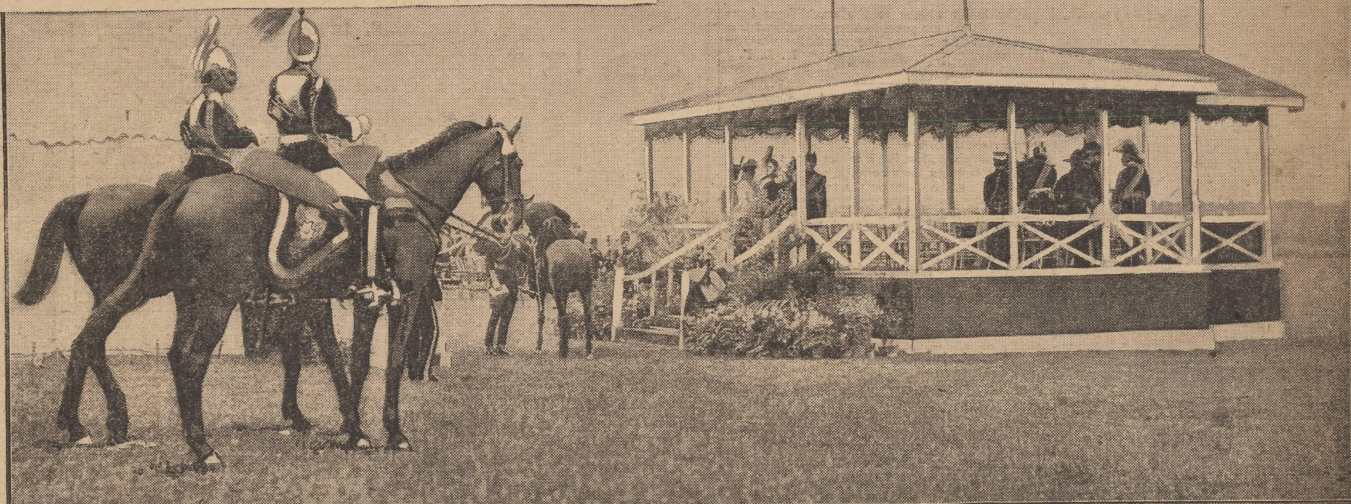
The Naval Brigade, under the command of Rear-Admiral Percy Scott, was watched by the King and King Alfonso instead of with the disengaged arm swinging.



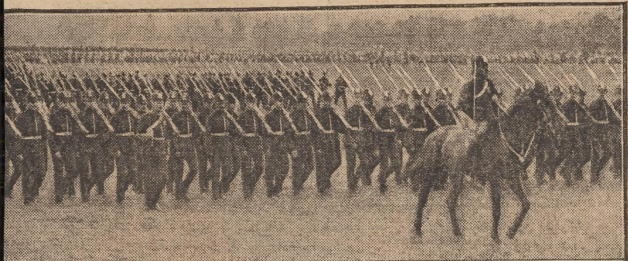
# KING ALFONSO OPS AT ALDERSHOT



## ROYAL PAVILION AT ALDERSHOT.



The pavilion from which Queen Alexandra and the other royal ladies watched the review of the troops by King Edward and the King of Spain at Aldershot. The Queen is standing on the left of the group in the pavilion.



ious that nearly every regiment that was present at the review could claim to have fought the Peninsular war.



The pontoon section of the Royal Engineers marching past the saluting point. It was one of the most interesting items of the long military procession that passed before the two Sovereigns.



h great interest by King Alfonso. The sailors marched in the old way with stiff arms, like the military troops.

## WONDERFUL SHOW OF RHODODENDRONS.



Thousands of varieties of rhododendrons in full flower were the principal feature of the annual horticultural exhibition of the Royal Botanic Society, held in their gardens in Regent's Park.

## "DAILY MIRRORS" FOR THE FLEET.



The *Daily Mirror* motor-boat leaving Portsmouth Harbour for Spithead with its daily supply of papers for the fleet. The photograph affords a practical proof of the popularity of the *Daily Mirror* among the officers of his Majesty's fleet.



## "THE INNKEEPER."

Duse as an Irresistible Flirt at the Waldorf Yesterday.

Actresses, like authors, have their masterpieces, and most of her admirers agree that Signora Duse's masterpiece is her performance in Goldoni's play about "The Innkeeper," which she gave yesterday afternoon at the Waldorf Theatre.

The innkeeper is Signora Duse herself. She is a flirt, a sorceress, who is determined to enchant all the men who unwarily come to her, and to do this for the credit of the sex. One by one, the poverty-stricken old marquis, the wealthy count, the woman-hating cavalier, fall in love with Mirandolina of the many wiles.

Perhaps a little of the first irresponsible gaiety with which Mme. Duse played this part years ago in London has now left her. Still, she manages to recapture it to a distance, and it bubbles up, like water from a fountain, and charm us like the sound of a child's laughter.

The little comedy is played with Dumas's play, "A Wedding Visit," in which Signora Duse gives a marvellous picture of a woman's scorn for the man whom she once loved but has now learnt to despise.

## HUMOUR FROM THE STATES.

The Philanthropist: Harold, where is that box of candy I brought home to you mother?  
"I ate it, put it in a tin and it might make her sick," "Puck" (American).

Mrs. Wheeler: "Whatever else his faults, we can't but say that Elsie's young man is constant."  
Mr. Wheeler: "Constant? Humph! I should think 'continuous' expressed it better." "Judge" (American).

The irrepressible boy is a little animal who has no regard for the eternal fitness of things. Recently a school in this vicinity was closed for a day or two on account of the death of a venerated and beloved teacher, and a small urchin belonging to another school in the neighbourhood looked with envy upon the children who were given a melancholy holiday.

"Ha," he exclaimed, as he saw them, "nothing ever happens at my school."—Boston Beacon.

## TO-DAY'S BOOKS.

**A STUDY IN TEMPTATIONS AND A BUNDLE OF LIFE.** Unwin, 1s. Two of John Oliver Hobbes's very amusing early stories in one volume. Quite as fresh and entertaining as when they were first issued.

**RUSSIA UNDER THE GREAT SHADOW.** by Luigi Vallari. Unwin, 10s. 6d. An account of Russia and the what they think of the present time. How they live, what they do, and how it is affecting their lives. Perhaps the chief interest lies in the numerous excellent photographs with which it is illustrated.

**THE MEMOIRS OF CONSTANTINE DIX.** by Barry Pain. Unwin, 3s. 6d. Constantine Dix is an educated burglar and general thief. The skill with which he trades his victims is almost equal to that with which Sherlock Holmes used to track the Dick type. The book is full of keen observation and humour, as all the author's stories are, but the burglary is the thing.

**THE POSTER-MOVIE.** Anonymous. Elliot Stock, 1s. An odd little mystery play, of which the scene is laid in the "night-territory" of a British ancestral home, and takes place mainly between the lady housed there and an ancestral spirit.

## LOST IN THE WINNING.

By ARTHUR APPLIN.

## CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

**LYNDAL MAYBRICK:** A charming young girl, a splendid horsewoman, and brought up at the training stables of Joe Marvis.

**JOB MARVIS:** A trainer of racehorses at Epsom.

**SIR TATTON TOWNLEY:** A middle-aged racing baronet, whose horse, King Daffodil, was expected to win the Derby.

**B. S. VOGEL:** A money king and an unscrupulous owner, whose horse, The Devil, won the great race.

**DOLORES ST. MERKTON:** A fascinating great widow in the power of youth. She is really a Mrs. Hillary.

**ARTHUR MERRICK:** A gentlemen jockey, who rode King Daffodil in the Derby.

**BILLY:** A one-eyed stableman devoted to Marvis.

## CHAPTER XXXVIII.

Not another word was spoken as Billy walked towards the door.

The tears were silently falling down Lyndal Maybrick's cheeks. As the old stable lad groped his way with outstretched hands towards the door where Merrick stood like a man in a dream, Lyndal looked imploringly at Joe Marvis. But he did not see her; his head was bowed on his chest, his body shook with silent emotion.

And Billy renched the door, and no one stopped him, no one spoke. No one bade him remain—nor wished him good-bye. He turned as he felt for the handle of the door, and spoke:

"It ain't easy to go like this," he mumbled. "I most forgot how many years I've served you, Mr. Marvis. You'll own as I've served you loyal. Don't think as how I'm asking to stay now, asking you to reconsider your decision. I know you never does that—but you've all been so good, so wonderful good to me, I feel I must speak—must say something—only I don't exactly know what 'tis I should say."

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

### COWARDLY SUICIDE.

Many a man who commits suicide has every right not to be looked upon as a criminal, but a hero.

There are many situations in which a man may, by committing suicide, give his life for others. I know one instance well in which a man suffering from a lingering but fatal disease killed himself so that his wife might be free.

If he had not done so she would have been obliged to work for years to keep herself and him in poverty. As it was, she married again two years after.

K. L. F.

### BEGGING CHILDREN.

If the children of Dr. Barnardo's Homes are supported by charity, why should they not have the fact impressed upon them? I see no reason why they should not collect funds in the streets.

Instead of doing them harm, it will probably do them good, and teach them the meaning of gratitude. And it is only right that they should do the share in collecting the necessary money. The sooner they learn that they have to work, the better for them.

W. D. BARTING.

Beckenhams.

### HOW TO KEEP THIN.

If "Inquirer" puts on abdominal flesh, no artificial belt, unless worn continuously, will prevent him doing so, and even then it would be at a terrible expense to the internal organs.

Has he tried to develop the natural muscular belt which he always wears? This is fairly easily done by regular practice, and will be found far more beneficial to his digestive organs, and consequently his health, than any that has been devised by man.

W. B. (Gymnastic Instructor).

### A PLAY FOR INFANTS.

As one of those who have enjoyed M. Coquelin's "childish play," "L'Abbé Constantin," more than once, I should like to hint to managers, and others to whom the financial success of a theatre is of importance, that the well-to-do women who take their nieces to theatres will not pay to see representations of a vile class of domestic infelicity.

We, happily, know characters similar to those represented in "L'Abbé Constantin," "A Pair of Spectacles," "Beauty and the Barge," and other humorous but cleanly plays, and we have no more wish to be introduced to the licentious world on the stage than in real life.

Why not have theatres for libertines and others of the same mind?

H. POWER.

Westminster.

### IDLE CLERGY.

I often wonder why attention is so rarely drawn to the laziness of a large minority of clergymen. One knows of the heroic self-denying lives of here and there a one, but the great number of benevolent priests is appalling.

Most of us are not gulled by the thin excuse of "sermon writing," which is the sheet-anchor of most incorrigibles. A barrister prepares his case, a doctor must read medical literature, but we do not hunt these facts in your face everlastingly.

We want less clergy, and those left would enjoy better health, for exercise is a splendid medicine.

ANGELIAN.

There was a moment's silence, broken by a hoarse sob that would not be muffled—and the sound did not come from Merrick or the stable lad.

"Spects what I wants to say is only thank 'ee," Billy jerked out awkwardly. "And now, now it's come to leaving, 'praps I feel I wish I hadn't spoken, but gone on keeping my secret to myself. God knows I'd a done so if I could—but I couldn't, sir; I couldn't, Miss. I couldn't look the colt in the face day after day, and him knowing I knew how he'd been wronged, and saying nothink. I couldn't trust myself to meet Mr. Merrick—you knows that by what's happened."

"I had to speak—I had to go—only I'm sorry. That's it—sorry. Try and forgive and believe that I wasn't ungrateful—that I wasn't all bad—and don't be hard on others who may meet; for as it is perhaps dropping as I was drowning, when you saved me. That's all. Good-bye, and God bless 'ee."

His seeking hand found the door-handle, and it rattled noisily as he turned it. Arthur lay flat against the wall, fearing lest Billy touched and discovered him. His face was ghastly. The perspiration rolled in great drops from his face.

The door opened very slowly, inch by inch. The old man had forgotten something; he had not said all, for again he turned his face towards the two motionless, silent figures at the far end of the dusky room, and from his sightless eyes rolled two big tears.

"Be good to The Brute, sir; shoot him yourself, sir, and bury 'im in paddock—don't let the knackers take 'im. He ain't really bad; only born vicious—same as me. Once more, good-bye, all."

The door opened wide now, and Billy swung through it, feeling like a drunken man.

Lyndal started forward and held out her arms, and Marvis raised his head.

"One moment, Billy," he cried, and Billy turned swiftly at the sound of his master's voice. There were real pain and grief in it, such as the old man had never heard before.

(Continued on page 11.)



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GRUESOME TABLEAU AT THE IRISH MILITARY TOURNAMENT.



A distinctly grim living-picture presented at the Irish Military Tournament. It represents in the most graphic manner an attack by Kaffirs upon white settlers in South Africa. The whites are overpowered, and in the end murdered by their savage captors, as shown in the photograph.—(Lafayette.)

ELEPHANT v. MAN.



Mr. Jack Forster, who has just played a remarkable football match with a circus elephant at Northwich. He won the match by three goals, and so gained the cup offered by the circus proprietor to anyone who could beat the elephant.

IS IT A DOG?



The Inland Revenue authorities charge Mr. Malcolm Gardner, editor of the "Alloa Journal," with keeping a dog without a licence. He claimed that the animal in question was not a dog. The photograph will enable our readers to judge for themselves if his contention was justified.

LOST IN THE WINNING.

(Continued from page 10.)

"Before you go, my lad, I want you to understand why you are going. It's because I have to choose between you and Mr. Merrick, and between your word and his, because that's what it comes to—between my servant and one who is almost a son to me and to my best friend and patron. So really I have no choice—do you understand? It isn't easy sending you away, Billy. In kicking you out I'm kicking out a valued corner of our home; but it's got to be so—give me your hand, Billy—and—his voice broke, but he struggled on—"and as to your future—"

"He's not going."

The voice rang out clearly, the voice of Arthur Merrick.

Billy clutched the door more firmly and turned his head in the direction of Merrick's voice. "I didn't know you was here; they might 'a told me. I—I can't see nothing—now. But it's too late. I got to go, Mr. Marvis is right. I couldn't stay knowing what I know—I mean," he added hastily, "I mean, believing what I believe. One of us got to go—and, right or wrong, it's right that I go."

Merrick caught his breath and looked at Lyndal, his eyes drawn towards hers in spite of himself. For a few moments he waited as if irresolute, or as if hoping that someone else would speak, someone else act; then he repeated Billy's words aloud: "One of us has got to go."

And Billy echoed steadily: "Yes—that's it, so I'm going."

Again he moved as if to pass through the open door, and again Arthur stopped him.

"No—not you, Billy. If that's it, if it's you or I—well, then, I'm going."

Marvis stepped forward then, firm, resolute, strong, mastering and putting aside his emotion, his feelings. He gently pushed Lyndal away and gripped Merrick firmly by the arm.

"Don't be a fool," he said, "don't be a fool."

You don't know what you're saying. Go back to your room at once."

Arthur Merrick laughed softly.

"Oh, I'm sane enough now, and I do know what I'm saying. You want the truth, don't you—the truth's the only thing that's any good in this world." Again he laughed, a little hysterically this time. "Well, suppose I tell you the truth—"

Marvis's grip on Merrick's arm tightened, his nails almost bit through into the flesh as he whispered sharply, with fear in his voice:—

"Don't be a fool. What are you going to say?" Then, as he saw more clearly the deadly look in Merrick's face, "My God, what have you done? What is it, Arthur, my boy?"

And Arthur Merrick looked across at the figure of the old man swaying at the open door, swaying to and fro in the dusk, already merged in a darkness no sun would ever lighten, in a darkness like unto the darkness of the grave—an everlasting darkness he had condemned him to.

He knew what Marvis feared; he knew that suspicion had at length entered the trainer's heart, had entered even Lyndal's heart—suspicion whose sting is more deadly and cruel than calumny, and for which the only cure is truth—the great and only antidote to the poisons the world is so full of.

"We all know the truth, my boy," Marvis continued, striving for calmness, and glancing anxiously at the figure near the door, finding it in his heart to wish that he were deaf as well as blind. "We all know the truth, you must not worry yourself about—about anything now. Leave this to me—"

"None of you know the truth," Merrick persisted, "but I have made up my mind that you shall know it, you three; it's only fair to—him," pointing to the figure by the door. "I didn't mean to—to ruin him as I have done. I didn't mean to take away his sight because he tried to take away my honour. Heaven knows I'd have soon as dug out my own eyes! I owe him reparation—and he shall have it!"

Merrick's voice was fairly steady, perhaps it was pitched in rather a high key, perhaps it would have sounded to an outsider a trifle hysterical, but it had

that in it which compelled attention and silenced argument.

"Listen—Billy's accusation against me is not without foundation."

The only thing that was terrible was the silence that ensued before Merrick continued.

"You heard what I said? Billy did not make his apparently mad accusation without reason, without a very good reason; he had just cause for his suspicions. I—I didn't pull King Daffodil, but—I was tempted to do so, I thought of doing so."

Again the terrible silence that no one dared break; the old stable lad was trembling violently, but Marvis and Lyndal were like figures of stone. Merrick looked at them—and laughed.

He laughed as one laughs sometimes in the face of Death when he has stolen our nearest and dearest. And after his laughter the silence grew even more terrible, until suddenly the clanging of the front-door bell echoed through the house. No one in the room took any notice of it save Merrick; his eyes sought the passage beyond the open door; he watched the servant pass through the hall, and he waited for the visitor to be announced, as if he knew instinctively who it was.

"Sir Tatton Townley!"

The baronet advanced half-way into the room, then stopped short and put up his glasses.

"Can't see who's here," he muttered. "Is that you, Marvis? I've come to inquire for Arthur—and Miss St. Merton is with me. We met in the High-street; she's just come down from town."

There was the rustle and frou-frou of a woman's skirts, then the breeze from the open hall-door carried a subtle, delicate perfume into the room, and Dolores St. Merton stood by the side of Sir Tatton.

"Is he very dangerously hurt?" she whispered to Marvis. "Tell me quickly; don't keep anything from me—"

Then her eyes, quicker than Sir Tatton's, served by youth and the breeze from the open hall-door, and she saw Merrick standing not half a dozen paces away, and with a glad cry she rushed into his arms.

(Continued on page 13.)

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LTD.

THE Appeal against the order of MR. JUSTICE BUCKLEY was heard on the 17th and 18th April, and 19th May, 1905; the Judges present being LORD JUSTICE VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, LORD JUSTICE ROMER, and LORD JUSTICE STIRLING.

The Scheme and Financial Position of the Company was again placed before the Court, whereupon, the order of MR. JUSTICE BUCKLEY was discharged. LORD JUSTICE VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, who delivered the Judgment of the Court, in the course of his remarks, said: "In this matter we have the advantage of having had this Scheme critically considered by Actuaries, representing both the Petitioners in the Winding-up Petition and the Company, and these Actuaries, who are people whose position as skilled Actuaries can be in no way questioned, are agreed that if this Scheme is carried out, there will be reasonable security for the Assured receiving the benefits which it is intended they should receive under these policies. In addition to that, the evidence before us shows that there is nothing in this Scheme which will in any way lead one to suppose that the carrying out of the scheme will so cripple the business of the Company as to prevent them not only carrying on their business as a solvent Company, but also arriving at A PERIOD OF PROSPERITY FOR THE COMPANY. Everyone must be glad that this result has been arrived at, because it is plain that if the anticipations of these experts are verified in fact, the Assured will gain thereby that sort of Assurance which as thrifty people they have been trying to attain. I myself have no reason at all to doubt that in acting upon the opinion of these experts, we are acting upon opinions which the Court is not only entitled to act upon, but is bound to accept."

### Tables of Benefits to Weekly Purchasers of $\frac{1}{2}$ -lb. of Tea or Cocoa.

CLASS E.		CLASS F.	
If in FULL BENEFIT at Date of Claim.		If in FULL BENEFIT at Date of Claim.	
I. CASH PAYMENT, in accordance with the following Table, to Wife on Death of Husband, FROM ANY CAUSE.		I. CASH PAYMENT, in accordance with the following Table, on the Death of either Husband or Wife, whichever shall first happen, FROM ANY CAUSE.	
Husband's Age next birthday at date of Proposal.	Single Payment.	Age of the Elder of Husband and Wife (next birthday) at date of Proposal.	Single Payment.
Not exceeding 30	£45	Not exceeding 30	£25
31-35	40	31-35	19
36-40	35	36-40	19
41-45	30	41-45	16
46-50	25	46-50	14
51-55	20	51-55	12
56-60	15	56-60	9

NOTE.—CLASS F.—In this Class neither the Husband's nor the Wife's age must exceed 60.

BENEFITS TO PURCHASERS OF OTHER QUANTITIES OF TEA OR COCOA ARE EXACTLY PROPORTIONATE TO THE ABOVE.

For Example:—The Benefits to Purchasers of  $\frac{1}{4}$ -lb. of Tea or Cocoa are exactly half the above, and to Purchasers of 1lb. of Tea or Cocoa double the above.

### ADVANTAGES.

The Company has made the deposit with the Government of £20,000 required by the Life Assurance Companies Act, 1870.

BONUSES.—On 31st December, 1903, and thereafter yearly, a valuation of the assets and liabilities of the Life Assurance Fund will be made by a qualified Actuary, and nine-tenths of any surplus available shall be apportionable among the policyholders who at the date of the valuation shall be entitled to full benefit, and such apportionment shall be made in such manner as the Board shall determine.

No Medical Examination of Proposers is required.

Claims will be discharged immediately after satisfactory proofs of claim and title have been furnished.

Members who were in benefit on February 5th and lapsed while the legal proceedings were pending will now be accepted in full benefit, provided the person assured is now in good health.

WRITE FOR PROSPECTUS TO—

## The British Widows Assurance Co.,

LTD.

CHARTERHOUSE BUILDINGS, LONDON, E.C.

Liberal Terms to Agents.



# BRIDESMAID'S DRESS TO BE WORN BY PRINCESS MARY OF WALES NEXT WEEK.

## THE CHILDREN'S CORNER.

### GIRLS WIN THE MAJORITY OF THIS WEEK'S PRIZES.

The first prize of 5s. offered for the colouring of last week's picture, which represented, as all competitors will remember, the King of Hearts dreadfully disappointed when he found no farts in his dish, has been awarded to a tiny child of five years of age, whose name and address are Alice Wills, 26, Beech-grove-road, Newcastle-on-Tyne. The picture is wonderfully well done, and speaks well for Alice's artistic future. In time to come I expect her works will be seen hanging on the walls of the Royal Academy.

#### One Successful Boy.

Another little girl carries off the second prize of 2s. 6d. Her name is Maudie Norris, 9, Radford-road, Leamington; she is eleven years of age, and has sent in a very good picture indeed. Yet a third little girl is awarded the third prize. Her name is Winifred Hill, care of Mrs. Johnson, 26, Ashfield, Bradford, Yorks, and a very splendid little picture she has produced. It is quite a good thing that the fourth prize is awarded to Geoffrey Saville Smith, 10, Woodview, Bradford, or I am afraid my boy friends might be quite jealous of the success of the little girls.

#### Commendations to Boys and Girls.

Highly commended are the pictures sent in by Montagu James Mills Tresco, 69, St. Ronans-road, Southsea, Hants; George Edward Hellmann, 161, Finborough-road, Earl's Court, S.W.; Edna Brooks, 1A, Christ Church-road, Pitsmoor, Sheffield, Yorks; R. Clarkson, 95, Gibbon-road, Kingston-on-Thames; and Leslie Charles Watson, 76, Keanington-avenue, Bishopston, Bristol.

Read the announcement that is underneath the drawing on this page.

DERRY-DOWN-DERRY.

## SARTORIAL INFORMATION.

### FASHIONABLE VIOLET HAT PINS.

To obtain the soft "old" look in lace that is so much admired, dye it in tea, using about a tablespoonful of green tea to a quart of water to make an infusion of the right strength. The lace will come out a discouraging shade at first, but boil it for a few moments in water in which a pinch of baking soda has been dropped and the colour will fade to just the right shade. Do not use coffee, for it is sure to produce too yellow a shade.

A belt with a watch-pocket is new, made of either piqué or linen. It is wide, four or five inches in depth, and has the usual oblong buckle. The pocket is at the left side, and has a little pointed flap buttoning down over it, to hold the watch securely.

Violet hat pins are more fashionable than ever. The newest has an enamelled double violet for a head with a rhinestone hanging from the back of one of the back petals. Of course, with every slightest movement the stone moves and sparkles, heightening the dewdrop semblance.

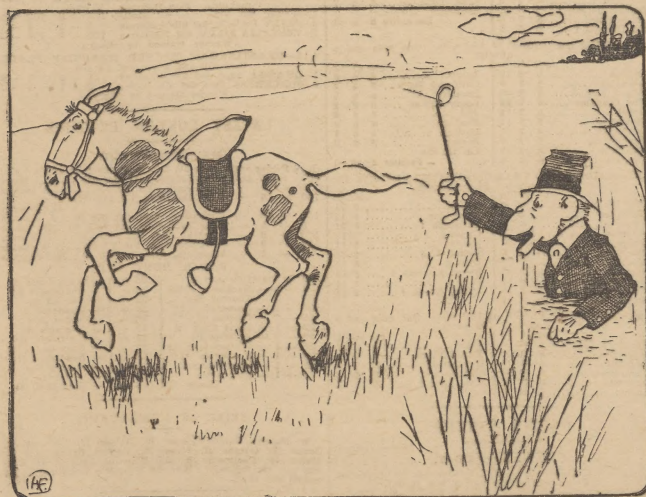
Wrist bags and purses have joined forces, and some of them are wonderfully fitted with a mirror and powder puff, a small writing tablet and pencil, and even a pocket for a handkerchief gathered on an elastic.

Smart parasols are of many descriptions. With



Every child and every mother will like to imagine how pretty little Princess Mary of Wales will look at her cousin Princess Margaret of Connaught's wedding. On this page is shown the child Princess's dress, which is made of St. Patrick's blue supple satin, trimmed with a border of Irish lace and sleeve ruffles to match. The wreath to be worn on the head is one of marguerites and shamrock.

a flowered muslin dress they are painted to match the costume, or perhaps are made to order from the same material. A white parasol is seldom permitted to show a touch of contrasting colour, for all white embroidery is intensely smart.



Observe the poor monkey fallen from his horse. Hasn't he had a sad accident? Colour the picture prettily, and win one of the four money prizes, one of 5s. and three of 2s. 6d. each, awaiting you. Pictures should be sent in by Thursday morning next, addressed Children's Corner, the "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-street, London, E.C.

Patronised by H.M. the Queen and H.R.H. the Princess of Wales.

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and other Glorious Fabrics

for the SUMMER from the centre of manufacture. Send at once for

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SPLENDID DESIGNS, LATEST NOVELTIES, AT WHOLESALE PRICES.



THE ROYAL SILK WARE-HOUSE, MACCLESFIELD.



Model 61.  
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**FREE INSPECTION**  
INVITED

OF THESE AND THOUSANDS OF BEAUTIFUL PATTERNS.

Tasty Taffeta Chiffons	Per yard
Washing Silks	from 1/6
Mousselines	from 1/12
Foulards	from 1/6
Broches	from 1/6
Plain and Brocaded	from 1/6
Silks	from 1/6
Voiles	from 1/6
Armures	from 1/6
East-dyed Serges	from 2s.
Diaphanettes	from 5s.
Cotton Voiles	from 5s.
All-wool Delaines	from 5s.
Embroidered Lawns	from 5s.
etc., etc.	Any Length Cut.

Model 61 at 2/3 is a special offer of a Bainty DELAUNETTE blouse, gauged and trimmed Paris Look. Cream ground with Paisley coloured pretty design. Exceptionally cheap! Hundreds of other charming designs to choose from.

Model 123 is an extremely stylish NATURAL LINEN DRESS SKIRT, with deep pleunce, pretty gauged and strange, trimmed with white medais. Only 5/11. For seaside and holiday wear.

Model 123.  
5/11

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THE BEST BAKING POWDER IN THE WORLD.

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TOMOYE THE MARVELLOUS JAPANESE LUCK BRINGER. LUCK at Bridge, LUCK at Everything, if you wear it. It is to be met with everywhere in Japan. PRICE IN SOLID GOLD Post Free. 7/9. Emblematical of Good Luck (Regd). GENUINE ONLY. C. WHITLOCK, Jeweller, 167, Regent Street, London, W.

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**TOFFEE.**  
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ASK YOUR IRONMONGER FOR THE Patent 'SUN' WASHER. It is the Best.

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is such a very easy soap to use! Go by the simple directions.  
Fels-Naptha soap is so different from others that the tiresome old way of washing is done away with, and the clothes come out ever so much nicer.

At shops 2d a bar.  
Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London EC

## LOST IN THE WINNING.

(Continued from page 11.)

"I'm glad you've both come," he said, in the same voice, "very glad—for you, Sir Tatton, must hear the truth, too."

"What has happened—what are you all doing here?" Sir Tatton cried, as his eyes took in the scene and the actors. "What has happened?"

"I'll tell you," Merrick looked him squarely in the face.

"A short time ago Billy there accused me of pulling your horse yesterday—of pulling him over the rails to prevent him winning the Derby."

"And didn't you thrash the life out of him," roared the baronet, turning with uplifted stick towards the stable-lad.

"Stop!" cried Arthur. "I did thrash him—I knocked him down and I've blinded him. He persisted in his belief that I didn't ride squarely—so, of course, one of us had to go, but it's not Billy, Sir Tatton, it's I!"

"You!" Dolores trembled in his arms. "What are you going to say, Arthur? What are you going to do, dear? Think before you speak, think what it means to you."

"Hark," cried the old man, his voice ringing out clearly. "Hark! What did I tell you? Now you know I spoke true—twas a woman as tempted him—and that's the woman!"

"Silence, you old maniac," roared Sir Tatton. "Dolores flung her arms around Arthur's neck and gazed steadily into his eyes; then she turned and faced the others."

"Yes, it's true," she said. "I am the woman. I tempted him, but he did not do it, he was stronger than love; he refused to pull the horse—even to save me, even to win me; he was tempted, but he did not fall. He rode to win!"

(To be continued.)

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PILLS**

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They are at the top in  
point of sales—at the  
top in point of merit—and  
at the top in the estimation  
of tens of thousands of regular  
users. And not without good reason.

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

will do more to build up robust health  
and maintain it than any other medicine.  
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doing it for thousands all over the world. If  
you start now and take BEECHAM'S PILLS  
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remarkable degree.

You will soon be 'at the top' in point of health  
and so really enjoy life. Now follow this advice! Will you?

Beecham's Pills are sold everywhere in boxes (s. 1jd. (56 pills)  
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Prepared only by the Proprietor, **THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens,  
Lancashire.**

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He is from time to time taking various towns indiscriminately, and publishing the names of one or more retailers in such places who have the article on sale, giving them, as below, an authority, to take a penny packet of "Swiss-Frey" from their ordinary stock and present it to the holder.

There is nothing to pay. Not even a postcard to buy. All he asks is that you tell your friends what you think of "Swiss-Frey" Chocolate, and where they can afterwards buy it (1d., 3d., 6d., and 1s. packets).

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J. H. Gilmore, 154, Victoria-road.  
A. E. Smith, 9, The Arcade.  
Aylesbury—H. Reynolds, 17, High-street.  
Bexhill—Hull and Dixie, 63, Devonshire-road.  
Miss Rayner, Daffodil Tea Rooms.  
Bishop Auckland—The Mines Gregory.  
J. C. Shaw, 16, South-road.  
Brighton—Devon Restaurant, 122, Queen's-road.  
La Elolke, 36, Preston-street.  
Kilbe, 23, Upper St. James's-street.  
Miss Lee, 43, Ship-street.  
H. J. Parker, 1, Powis-street.  
Preston Broad Co., 203, Preston-road.  
C. A. Woolhouse, 14, Preston-street.  
Broadstairs—Carey's Stores, 35, High-street.  
Hill and Smith, 22, High-street.  
T. Lloyd, 16, Broadway.  
Burgess Hill—A. G. Davey, Church-road.  
Chertsey—P. Henstock, Confectioner, Guildford-st.  
Croydon—Francis and Co., 77 and 79, North End.  
Francis and Co., 103, George-street.  
Deal—T. S. Bayly, 62, High-street.  
Dover—R. Morgan, 150, Sargate-street.  
R. Morgan, 9, Priory-street.  
Eastbourne—Miss Bateman, 3, Cornfield-road.  
Griffin and Co., 5, Terminus-place.  
S. C. Nash, South-street.  
Royal Jersey Creamery, 11, Colonnade.  
Epsom—North Surrey Dairies Co.  
B. Whitehouse, High-street.  
Ewell—North Surrey Dairies Co., High-street.  
Folkestone—J. Fisk and Co., Sandgate-road.  
Wm. Hollis, 16, Bouvierie-street.  
J. Gomer, 25 and 111, High-street.  
H. Kinson, Radnor Stores, Radnor Park.  
Guildford—J. Belcham, Confectioner, Farnham-rd.  
Hamilton—Miss Brown, 51, Cadrow-street.  
Harrow—Wm. Giles, 44, St. Ann's-road.  
Hastings—Amore and Sons.  
W. R. Collett, 1, Cambridge-gardens.  
Hebburn—Anderson's Cash Stores.  
Hexham—R. Henderson.  
Horsham—E. Jupp, 22, West-street.  
E. Jupp, 23, East-street.  
Hove—W. Taylor, 78, Goldstone-villas.  
Leatherhead—A. Phillips, Grocer, Bridge-street.  
Leighton Buzzard—W. J. Bennett, 24, Leighton-rd.  
Leves—T. Madgwick, High-street.  
Littlehampton—E. J. Cockedge, 30, High-street.  
Geo. T. Groom, 10 and 11, High-street.  
London—D. C. Bucknall, 5a, The Pavement, South Norwood.  
Mrs. Garnett, 22, New-st., Upper Baker-st. W.  
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London—City of Westminster Refreshment Co., 71, Victoria-street, S.W.  
G. Giandoni, 375, Fulham-road, S.W.  
Giandoni and Co., 35, Church-st., Kensington, W.  
Jones and Co., 2640, King-st., Hammersmith.  
Roe, 27, Victoria-street, Westminster.  
E. Smith and Sons, 175, Earl's Court-road, W.  
C. J. Stiles, Marlborough-road, Kensington.  
M. Taylor, The Bungalow, Raining.  
V. Tingey, The Cabin, Waltham Green.  
The Kiosk, 64, High-road.  
The King's Cafe, 297, Hammersmith-road.  
Margate—J. R. Clark, 48, Marine-terrace.  
114, High-street, and at Nayland Rock.  
T. Foster and Co., 13, Cliff-terrace.  
T. Green, 6, King-street.  
Hill and Smith, 23 and 163, High-street.  
Hill and Smith, 9, Marine-drive.  
Mithurst—T. Goldring and Son, West-street.  
Newcastle-on-Tyne—Armstrong and Co., Neville-st.  
Ed. Fairbank, Ltd., 74, Clayton-street.  
Portsmouth—W. J. Barnden, Southern Cross.  
Portsmouth—K. Godwin, 44, Kingston-rd., Buckland.  
C. A. Kewcher, 188, New-road, Buckland.  
John Guest, 63, Commercial-road.  
Pulbore—Killick and Co.  
Ramsgate—Hill and Smith, 34 and 74, Harbour-st.  
Hill and Smith, 4, Victoria-pavilion.  
G. Price, 47, Queen-street.  
Rochester—H. Godfrey, 57, High-st., 298, The Banks.  
Romford—H. Prior and Co., 31, High-street.  
Ryde—G. E. Meares, St. Thomas-square.  
Miss Teasdale, 30, High-street.  
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Sandown, I. W.-F. H. Masters, 16, High-street.  
St. Leonards—Cave Austin and Co., 15, Grand-parade.  
Shanklin—A. Kent, 3, Bank-buildings.  
Shoreham—F. Goldsmith, 86, High-street.  
Southsea—Miss Cahn, 98, Main-road.  
J. Grassi, 23, Osborne-road.  
Stanhope—The Misses Littlefair.  
Stockton—Forbes and Barrowcliff.  
The Northern Supply Stores.  
Sunderland—E. Binns, Fawcett-street.  
Tunbridge Wells—Hughes's Stores, Ye Pantiles.  
G. Semadeni, 39, High-street.  
Ventnor—W. H. Bull and Sons, Pier-street.  
Walmers—Lyons and Sons, The Strand.  
Walford—Deban Bros., 10a, The Parade.  
W. R. Roberts, 153, Vicarage-road.  
Savoy Confectionery Co., 14, Queen's-road.  
Wilmington—Medames Littlefair High-street.  
Worthing—Sampson Creamery, Chapel-road.  
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